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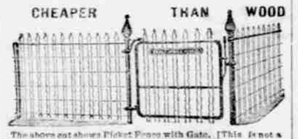
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KANAKA PECULIARITIES.

Strange Expressions of Insanity in the Hawaiian Lunatic Asylum.

Every visitor to Honolulu hears of the leper settlement on grim Molokai, and some ardent students of the pitiful and repulsive venture across the short island sea to the abode of the living death. Very few visitors, however, think of the receiving hospital, or corral, where the leper round-up is brought in before shipments are made; and fewer still hear of or visit the insane asylum, near Honolulu, where the true South Sea madness is to be seen.

I have called it an asylum, but this term is hardly a correct one—that is, it is not correct if it conveys to the reader the idea of imposing administration buildings and constant expert medical attendance. The place is a mile or two outside the city, past the coral prison on the reef, and, judging by what one sees from the road, might be a farm or plantation with the modest mansion of the proprietor and several extensive outbuildings set down at the foot of a steep bit of volcanic hill land, and with its confines outlined by more or less well-defined fences. There are no walls, not even a stockade—or so it was when I recently visited it. The male patients were scattered all over the grounds, while the few keepers were still more scattered. The women, who were quite numerous, were confined in a low, compactly built house, and were closely looked after, but neither of these, nor of the methods of treatment, nor of the system of care do I intend to write, but only of the peculiar forms of insanity which I saw that August afternoon, when the air felt like a kitchen with a day's heavy washing in full swing.

"Here," said Dr. Webb, the visiting physician, who at one time had been on the staff of Blackwell's island "here is a Marquesas Islander who speaks English very nearly as well as you or I; now ask him any questions you like about his history."

So I began in the usual catechism of the police station:

"What is your name?"

"John Taurekka, sir."

"How old are you?"

"I shall be fifty-four on the 29th of next October."

"What has been your occupation?"

"Cook on board a Pacific whaler for nearly twenty years, sir."

"Well," I said, turning to the doctor, "of course there is no doubt as to his having surely answered my questions. What's the joke?"

"His answers to my questions," said the doctor. "Listen. Who made that tree, John?"

"I did, sir; made it last night, and that one" (pointing to a big guava). "I made the day before yesterday about half-past three."

"Yes," assented the doctor, "and who made that sun?"—that boiling, broiling sun, he might have added.

"I did," said Taurekka, "and it was the hottest day's work I ever had—burned my fingers so I couldn't make anything else."

And so it was with the answer to every question asked; he had made everything, his replies being as simple in their faith as though he had said: "I stand" where he stood.

"That's a fine case of megalomania," said the doctor. "Why, no, of course not; he's not here because he thinks he has made everything, but because he carved up the mate of his ship when the mate said there was too much salt in the soup."

All through this talk a booming sound had made itself heard like the bourdon note of the choir organ through a priest's prayer.

"Is that a noise of the country?" I asked at last, wearied at its persistency.

"No," said the doctor, "that noise belongs really to Borneo. That's our Dyak orator—a head-hunter, by the way. Do you want to see him? I needn't ask if you want to hear him."

I certainly did, and there at the porch of the barracoon we saw him, standing with the scorching August sun enveloping his nearly naked body in a glow through which his glistening skin shone and gleamed like a polished kettle. His throat outside was a column of tense cords and swollen veins, while inside it must have been made of triple brass.

"San-n-n-ku lirang koti natuna!" he shouted in a deep guttural bellow.

"San n-noku lirang bulangan!" with both hands nipping hard at the big pectoral muscles, and with a long deep inspiration on the n.

"Kokokama! kokokama!" the whole body brought rigidly around on the heels.

"Bulangan kodakala!" the hands slidden down with a quick whip to the hips, and the head thrown back until the skin tightened on the big Adam's apple like a black drum head. With another man's neck in that position, and a good, heavy, chopping kriss in his own hand, he could have sliced off the trophy with the same neat expedition and dispatch with which you would slice a crisp radish. What his oration meant no one had ever found out. It sounded to me like an invocation. At any rate there was nothing denunciatory about it, and it might have been to dread Siva herself for aught I know. He had so harangued ever since he had been an inmate of the asylum; so declaiming for an hour or two when the sun came hotly spying out the porch; taking up the story when the sun was afar off, fierce and unwinking eye in the meridian; thirdly and lastly, repeating his shouting apostrophe when the coppery orb dropped quickly behind the volcanic hills of the west.

No one—with an exception—seemed to heed the brazen-tongued orator of Sarawak, and, although there were a dozen men near by, they paid no more attention to his trumpeting than they did to the breeze from the Pali, so wrapped up was each in the exaggerated self-absorption of insanity. The exception was a Japanese, an athlete who had at one time been a star at the Kwong-hi theater in San Francisco. He had not such a gladiatorial torso as the oratorical Dyak, but his arms and legs Dr. Sargent would consider splendid, and on these four shapely and sinewy spokes, with his trunk for hub, he would go turning "cartwheels," or handsprings, all over the grounds, up the hills as easily as went the king of France, and down the hills as rapidly as tumbled the unsympathetic Jill. Most of the time his gyrations led him afield, but no matter where he might be, at the sound of the Bornese boom he would turn his feet, and his hands too, toward the sound, and the yellow athlete would soon be seen trundling himself Dyakwards, his tireless spokes flashing in the sun like the vaulting legs of some gigantic grasshopper. Arrived at where the Dyak stood, he would sit at the feet of his dusky Gamaliel until the speech was over, when with a plunge of his hands and a skyward kick of his feet he would whirl himself off until the next call for rest and audience.

Among the dozen or so of men mentioned as being loungers and not listeners was a little old colored man who, squatted under a tree with his knees drawn up to his chin, was, indeed, carrying on a very lively little address of his own. Only he was not so noisy about it as the Dyak agitator, but was confidentially chattering to himself like a loquacious and weazened grandpa monkey, which simian ancestor, by the way, he strongly resembled.

"That's an Australian 'black fellow,'" said the doctor, following my eyes, "and though he never heard of the telephone he is the possessor of one. That sounds contradictory, doesn't it? Yet it's the fact. He was found one day out by Diamond head, but how he got there nobody knows."

"Went mad on some passing vessel and jumped overboard," I suggested; "those black fellows swim like fish."

"Got put off in a dingy, most likely," said the doctor. "I don't mean to say he didn't, or couldn't swim, only there are certain other creatures that swim like fish—sharks I mean—which might aid in making a break for shore a good deal like an obstacle race. But come and hear the telephone. The owner and patentee speaks very little English, but good enough for the purpose—Good evening, Uncle Billy."

Uncle Billy stopped his chattering, unlocked his hands from around his knees, placed one of them to his right ear, and with the other scratched his left side in another familiar apish gesture.

"Clk-clk-clk-clk-clk-clk," he cried with great rapidity, repeating with his lips the little scratching sound made with his nails against his shirt.

"Dik-dik-dik-dik, glg-glg-glg-glg," then, with a burst, and replacing both hands around his knees: "Good ebenin', sah."

"Had your supper, Uncle Billy?"

Both hands went back again, one funnel shape at the right ear, and the other scratching away at the left side.

"Blk-blk-blk, clk-clk-clk, dik-dik-dik, glg-glg-glg, mzz-mzz-mzz, nzz-nzz-nzz. No, sah."

The old man went through it all as seriously and simply as possible, with no more apparent volition or interest in the matter than if he had been a nickel-in-the-slot machine.

"He's run through the consonants," said the doctor, "until he reaches the one on which his answer is pitched, so to speak."

"Or, going back to your telephone idea," I said, "he calls up the initial of his phrase and then gets the message."

"That's just it," said the doctor. "What is particularly curious about the matter is," he added, "that though he doesn't always give the same number of consonant sounds, he never varies the order of those he makes use of. For example, he may at one time say b, c, d, f and g, while at another time, although he again wishes to reach g, he will only use d, f and g, but he will never use c, f, b and g, or any other mis-sequence. This is all the more curious because he persists in saying that he has never learned the alphabet, our A, B, C, I mean, and he is a truthful old fellow, according to his lights. Another curious thing about his method is that never yet in my hearing, or in that of those I have asked to observe, has he made use of a vowel sound in these calls, and has never begun a sentence with a vowel. By the way, it is rather amusing to see the race between his method and his desires if he is in a hurry to get at the reply. I'll ask him, for instance, something to which he's bound to answer 'Yes.': 'Want some 'baccy, Uncle Billy?'"

The hands flew back to their places and the scratching and calling went on at a lightning rate, the "dik" falling over the "mzz," and that stumbling over the "rrrr" until with a sibilant "yzh" he leaped on his "yes, sah" and the tobacco at the same time.

The asylum had evidently been a private residence at some time, for at about a hundred paces from the house stood a small grove of shade trees, in the midst of which was a deep, cool bathing pond, grass-grown to the very edge and with one corner a blaze of crimson water-lilies. From the pond, as we drew near, there came the sound of much blowing and splashing in it, and as we came to the edge we saw a big fat Chinaman wallowing and tumbling about over and over again like a sea pig. There was nothing remarkable about this, of course, because taking your bath is one of the necessities of the climate, but this fellow was taking his bath with his clothes on, even to his hat and boots. After disporting himself for some few minutes longer, until he and the water were alike thick with yellow mud, he clambered out with much commotion and immediately proceeded to strip himself. His wet and filthy clothes he laid very carefully out on the grass, where the low sun had a last chance at them, and then laid himself down beside them.

"As soon as they are moderately dry," said the doctor, "he will put his clothes on again and take another plunge into the tank."—N. Y. Sun.

A WINTER RACE.

An Iceboat Adventure on the Susquehanna River

It was a bitterly cold afternoon in December. On the river shore, in front of the little village of Port Treverton, were assembled nearly a score of men and boys. The latter were largely in the majority, and they were as noisy as most boys are. There was some excuse for excitement. This was the day fixed for the race between the rival iceboats. The finishing touches had been put to them only that morning. Very fascinating they looked, with their fluttering white sails and polished runners, as they rested on the glassy ice behind a jutting promontory of rocks and timber. They were alike in size and construction. Each had a movable runner behind, worked by an ordinary tiller. Each was fitted with a sloop mainsail and jib. The Alfratta belonged to Andy Clayton and Frank Snyder; the Elf to Phil Wardle and Jack Salyard.

The four lads were chatting together in low tones, and paying no heed to the impatient shouting of the crowd. The advisability of postponing the race was the subject of their conversation. Andy wanted to wait until the next day. Phil and Jack vehemently opposed this, and Frank was inclined to side with them. Andy was less rash and impetuous than his companions. He was not a coward, as the others well knew. But he had a streak of caution in his nature, and he hesitated to incur needless peril for the sake of racing his rival's iceboat.

The danger was more than imaginary. Out beyond the sheltering promontory a fierce wind swept and howled down the broad, frozen surface of the Susquehanna. Here and there it lifted the white patches of snow and drove them forward in swirling, mist-like clouds. Such a gale was rarely known at this time of year. It had been blowing all day and showed no signs of abating.

"O, come," said Phil. "What's the use of putting it off for a little wind?"

"That makes the sport all the better," added Jack. "We can run down to Halifax like a streak."

"But it's more than a little wind," declared Andy. "It's a regular hurricane. Ten to one we won't be able to manage the boats. We'll be blown into some of the big air holes that lie between here and Halifax."

"No danger," replied Phil. "The wind ain't that strong. Jack and I can manage the Elf, I'm sure. What do you think about it, Frank?"

"I'll leave it to Andy," was the reply. "As far as the air holes go, I think we can steer clear of them."

Andy shaded his eyes with one hand and looked out over the ice. "I don't want to spoil the fun," he said, "but we had better wait until to-morrow. The wind may drop over night. It will be really dangerous to race now."

"You're making a big fuss about nothing," replied Phil, half angrily. "It's a shame to disappoint every one. I guess you're afraid the Elf will beat the Alfratta in such a good wind." He turned his back on Andy, and moved toward the crowd. "There won't be any race to-day," he shouted. "Don't you hear the cyclone out on the river? Andy is afraid we'll be blown down to Chesapeake bay!"

The disappointed spectators began to hoot and jeer. Some few shook their heads wisely. Andy's face flushed. He sat down on a rock near the edge of the shore.

Amid the confusion a plump, rosy-cheeked little lad, about nine years old, ran up to Phil and caught hold of him. This was Phil's brother, and, though there was only seven years' difference between them, Dick regarded the elder as a full-grown man, and looked up to him accordingly.

"Take me for a ride on your iceboat, Phil," he pleaded. "Just a little one. Please do."

Phil shook his head. He was not in the humor for sport. Then, seeing the shadow of disappointment on the lad's face, he relented.

"Come on, Dick," he said. "I'll give you a short spin. You mustn't ask for more."

"No, I won't," promised Dick, as he eagerly followed his brother over the ice.

Phil had no intention of going beyond the sheltering bank of rocks and trees. But his plan miscalculated, as plans often will. When the outermost verge of the promontory was eight or ten feet distant he concluded to slacken speed. Just then, as ill-luck would have it, his foot tripped on a projecting ridge of ice. The rudder was jerked out of his hand and he sprawled headlong. He rose to his feet as quickly as possible and started after the runaway iceboat, which was gliding slowly toward the open river. The loud outcry told him that the crowd saw and realized Dick's peril. Phil ran as he had never run before. He strained every muscle to overtake the fugitive. But he was destined to fail. Just when another stride would have seen his hand on the tiller the Elf glided beyond the promontory. Then quickly the wind filled her sails and swung her around. Away she went at a frightful speed, spinning diagonally down the river. In almost less time than it takes to tell she was fifty yards away. Little Dick could be seen clinging to the seat, apparently helpless with fright.

At first there was wild excitement. The crowd ran out on the ice. No one knew what to do or what to suggest. Phil was the picture of despair and remorse. He started madly after the boat, but seeing the folly of it he turned back.

"It's all my fault," he cried, hoarsely. "Poor little Dick don't know what to do. He'll run into an airhole and be drowned. Save him, some one. O! save him!"

The appeal was answered unexpectedly. One in that half-stupefied crowd did not lose his wits. With a life at stake Andy Clayton no longer dreaded the gale. He seized the Alfratta and drove it toward the open river. Frank and Jack pleaded to go along, but permission was almost roughly denied them.

"You'll take me?" cried Phil, as he caught up with Andy by a swift rush.

"No," replied Andy, "you'll make the boat too heavy. I'll go alone. That's the only chance of overtaking the Elf. Brace up, Phil. I'll do my best to save Dick."

Phil seemed determined to go in spite of this. But Andy eluded him and pushed ahead. Now he was clear of the promontory, and the next instant the Alfratta was skimming swiftly in pursuit of the Elf with Andy perched firmly on the seat.

The crowd cheered lustily and Andy turned long enough to wave his hand. Then he gave his undivided attention to the task that lay before him. That it was likely to prove a stern and difficult one he quickly realized. His conception of the wind's force had not been exaggerated. The speed of the iceboat was something fearful and he found that he had but slight control over it. At first he was content to swing along on the track of the Elf, which was more than a quarter of a mile ahead of him, and still speeding diagonally toward the opposite shore of the river. He could see Dick perched on the rear end, but could not make out what he was doing. A moment or two later there was proof to show that the little fellow had been experimenting with the sails. The Elf suddenly swung about, and slipped straight down mid-river for one hundred yards. Then it tacked diagonally toward the Port Treverton shore. Possibly these movements were due to the vagaries of the wind, though Andy thought otherwise. He quickly hauled on the jib and altered the Alfratta's course to that of the Elf.

His satisfaction vanished when he spied a reef of out-cropping rocks between the two boats. Their presence above the ice was due to the fact that the river had frozen when at a low stage. The barrier extended clear from mid river to the Port Treverton shore, and the Elf had been below it when she tacked.

The only course open to Andy was to circle around the rocks, so he at once tacked toward them. But when he had reached and passed their outermost edge and was minded to tack in the opposite direction such a spurt of wind came on that the jib-sail was helpless. The Alfratta darted nearly across the remaining half of the river. Then it swung straight down stream, parallel with the shore, and at a distance from it of several hundred feet.

For a time Andy made no attempt to alter his present course. He was on one side of the river, the Elf on the other. Finally the other boat came tacking over as far as mid-stream, when it turned and kept parallel with the Alfratta. Andy was undecided what to do. He could see Dick waving his cap at him.

"If I tack across now," he reflected, "I'll likely drop behind the Elf, and be driven clear to the other shore before I can turn around. But if I fool away any time Dick may blunder into an air-hole. It's a mighty awkward fix."

He hesitated a little longer, then all choice was suddenly taken out of his hands. As he glanced down the broad vista of glittering ice he saw something that made his heart leap and his blood turn chill. Half a mile ahead, in mid-river, was a great sheet of open, black water. The Elf was dashing straight toward it.

For a moment Andy was sick with despair. Then his resolve was taken. He tugged madly at the jib-sail, and to his delight the Alfratta instantly tacked outward. It sped faster and faster. The two boats were now traveling on opposite sides of a triangle. Would they meet in time, or would both find a watery grave in the vast air hole?

Andy knew that there was scarcely a chance. Yet he did not flinch in the face of almost certain death. He steered the Alfratta steadily on, determined to save Dick or perish with him.

Meanwhile the Elf encountered some rough ice and fell a little behind. This made Andy's chances brighter. The next minute was full of horror and suspense. The two iceboats rushed madly on, one headed straight for the air holes, the other striving to cross above it. Dick saw the peril now, and his shrill cries echoed far on the air. Andy waved his hand cheerily. He could see moving black specks over on the Port Treverton shore.

Now the gap of yawning black water was just ahead. Nearer and nearer swept the Elf. Closer and closer came the Alfratta. The sides of the triangle were rapidly dwindling to a point. Andy felt his heart rising to his throat. He scanned the distance between the two boats and thought that he saw a gleam of hope.

"Dick," he shouted with all his might, "crawl up front. Be ready for me. If I miss jump off. Do you understand?"

Dick nodded. Then he quickly obeyed orders. Now the critical moment was at hand. At a distance of only twenty feet from the brink of the air-hole the Alfratta dashed obliquely across the bow of the Elf. There was a crash and a quiver, and that quickly. Andy snatched little Dick and dragged him from his place of peril.

The Elf swung about, and ground swiftly on. She plunged into the black water, and was sucked down by the swift current. The sails floated for a moment and then disappeared.

The Alfratta barely cleared the furthermost edge of the air-hole. She tacked rapidly across the river with her double burden, and five minutes after she ground safely on the Port Treverton shore, a mile and a half below the village. Most of the crowd were on the spot, having run swiftly along the bank. There was great cheering and applause, and Andy blushed to find himself a hero. Phil burst into tears when little Dick jumped into his arms. Later on he begged Andy's forgiveness, as did also Jack and Frank.

"There's nothing to forgive," said Andy. "I'm only sorry the Elf is lost. We can't have that race now."—Chicago Tribune.

He Had the Proof.

"Uncle Eben," said a young man who was disposed to be jocular, "do you believe that there is luck in a rabbit's foot?"

The old man's eyes twinkled. Putting his hand in his vest pocket he drew forth a velvety rabbit's paw, and said gravely, as he held it at arm's length:

"See dat?"

"Yes."

"Wall, derc ain' no use tryin' ter tell me dat luck doan go wid dat rabbit's foot. I'se got the proof right hyur in de kitchen."

"Proof of the luck that goes with that rabbit's paw?"

"Yassir," and the old man's eyes twinkled more than ever. "De rabbit dat used ter wear dat paw is cookin' in de pot dis minute. An' if rabbit stew ain' luck, wh at is?"—Washington Star.

THE TRAINING SCHOOL.

The Good Work Accomplished by Mrs. Molly Vannoy.

When Graham Vannoy and Molly Glenn, a fairly educated, energetic young man and woman, were married twenty-five years ago, Graham said:

"Molly, you have no maid. I have no man. Even a poor young physician with a practice scattered over a good bit of country must keep horses and a man. How shall we manage the expense?"

"I have selected my maid—one of your poor patient's young daughters Anne is fifteen, healthy and intelligent, and I mean to make even homely duties attractive to her. A mistress may be companionable with her maid, and yet not descend to being familiar and confidential."

"You are planning, Molly, to be a household missionary," said Dr. Vannoy, laughing.

"I am planning, Graham," said the little woman, earnestly, "not to miss an opportunity to arouse in our servants an ambition to do their very best. Anne will serve me better when she finds I have a real and kindly interest in her affairs. We shall get along nicely. Oh, you doubting Thomas! you are questioning my ability to arouse in her a wholesome ambition to serve well."

"I am wondering, Molly," acknowledged the doctor, "if your petted maid will remain content to serve her patient teacher. She will probably disappoint you."

"I do not think she will, Graham," said Mrs. Vannoy, confidently. "If I command her respect, she will take kindly to my teaching. I have faith in Anne's common sense. She can be taught the difference between good housekeeping and slipshod methods. Graham, a strong boy can serve you. Mrs. Maret tells me that her Jamie is overwhelmingly anxious to learn 'the doctor's trade.'"

"'Trade!' That lanky, green boy!" cried Dr. Vannoy.

"I am speaking of a neglected, ambitious lad whose parents consider him the ugly duckling in their brood of seven. Why not try Jamie?" said Mrs. Vannoy, persuasively. "He has no encouragement at home to make the slightest effort to attain anything desirable. He will care for your horses, buggy and office for small pay, his board, and the help you may give him in preparing for college. Surely, Graham, when you remember the hardships you endured to gain a medical education, you are willing to lend a hand to Jamie. We had better have Anne and Jamie here soon. I have time now to spend in looking after them a bit."

"Of course, Molly, you'll have your way. I've no faith in your succeeding—"

"Only wait—wait, Graham, and see," urged the wife.

Anne Bolyn accepted without a demur the uniform provided by Mrs. Vannoy, when she noted that the "doctor's lady" wore a similar dress.

"You see, Anne," said Mrs. Vannoy, "it makes every difference the way housekeepers go about work. The wise woman who wants to keep tidy every day wears in the kitchen gowns and aprons easily laundried."

"Shall I eat at the table with the doctor and you, Mis' Vannoy?" inquired Anne. "Maw says I mustn't forget I'm not a common servant."

"Some one must wait on the table," replied Mrs. Vannoy, calmly. "In the Jaynes family, the three daughters take turns in waiting. Once when I dined there Master Willie performed that duty. He was proud, too, of being able to serve without making unnecessary noise. Minnie Jaynes considers it one of her accomplishments."

"I shouldn't think the richest man in Wingate would let his girl do such work. I thought Minnie Jaynes took music lessons," commented Anne.

"Minnie's friends are quite proud of her musical talent. But she is ambitious to become a really good housekeeper and home-maker. To do this, one needs to begin at the beginning. It's an art to be able to serve a dinner correctly," explained Anne's mistress.

"I s'pose maw won't mind my waitin' on table when I tell her Minnie Jaynes waits, too," replied Anne, reluctantly.

Jamie Maret's expressive blue eyes looked his willingness to serve the doctor faithfully. When winter advanced, Dr. Vannoy's practice increased to a degree which necessitated his absence from home many evenings. He said regretfully:

"Molly, do abandon this night school of yours. Since Anne has shown a wish to study, you must be sorely taxed by hearing recitations and directing your students. In the schoolroom your work was paid."

"Spare your pity until I need it, Graham," advised Mrs. Vannoy. "Jamie and Anne are worth the little I do for them."

During the ensuing two years Anne Bolyn, a pure blonde, grew into a pretty, graceful girl. Her mother occasionally instilled into her soul a slight rebellion—a distrust of the kindly mistress, who, with rare patience and tact, speedily righted matters at such seasons.

"My dear," said Dr. Vannoy, "James has become almost invaluable to me, but I must spare him soon. The boy is too bright to remain here longer. Can you look up a successor?"

"I think so, Graham," replied Mrs. Vannoy, thoughtfully. "I must spare Anne, too. My old teacher needs a utility girl, one who will earn board and tuition in the girls' school at Corry. She will give Anne vocal lessons if"—

"Aha, Molly, your trained help"—

"Graham, would you have me selfishly keep Anne in my service when this chance has come to her?"

"No, my dear, only you receive no reward."

"I shall receive the very highest reward if Anne improves her opportunities. I have a second maid in view already."

"I have no doubt, Molly, that you will continue keeping a preparatory school—"

"So long as I am able to conduct one," said Mollie, laughing. "Only yesterday Sailor Moran's Marjory said to me: 'I do wish I knew how to do things as Anne does them. When I am able to keep house and not spend more money than papa can earn in Wingate, he need not go to sea. He will get a home for Willie and me.' Marjorie is a nice girl. She is anxious to become papa's housekeeper. She will have a motive to do her best."

"And what do you expect to make of yourself, my boy?" inquired Dr. Vannoy, when Patrick Plunket, Jamie's successor, reported for duty.

"A dentist, sor, by 'n by. I hopes ye'll give me the helpin' hand, if I'm desarvin,'" responded Patrick, brightly.

"Well, we'll see, Patrick. Don't forget that Jamie has spoiled my horses by petting them," said Dr. Vannoy, kindly.

In time Mr. Moran returned to Wingate, and a winsome, happy Marjorie became "papa's housekeeper." Patrick Plunkett gained confidence also in his own ability to be somebody.

"Our ungrateful servants have given us the opportunity to look up successors. Here's my second boy, Patrick Plunket, off to the dental college just when I find him of value to me," complained Dr. Vannoy, with a twinkle in his eye.

New maids and new boys continued to enter the Vannoys' service and to leave their kind employers, until twenty-five years went by. Much had happened during that time. When young Dr. James Maret sought an opening, Dr. Vannoy's increased practice enabled him to take him as a partner. Anne Bolyn, while paying her way through college, continued her friendship with Jamie.

"Another going agley of your plans, Molly," said Dr. Vannoy, handing his wife some wedding cards. "You've planned a musical career for Anne Bolyn. The young woman, after six years of close application to study, settles down in a cozy cottage with my young partner, who has his fortune yet to make!"

"I'm not disappointed that Anne listened to Jamie's wooing. Jamie is quite as well off in every respect as you were when I married you, and now we are very comfortable," replied Mrs. Vannoy, placidly.

On the noon of Mrs. Vannoy's fiftieth birthday, a company of well-dressed men and women unceremoniously entered her parlors.

"Graham," cried Mrs. Vannoy, "it is Patrick, David, Paul, Sylvia, Rachel and the others!"

"It was Anne's idea, this wholesale invasion," explained Dr. Maret. "She has spent three months in locating your ex-maids and boys, who each realize the debt of gratitude they owe you."

"Molly," cried Dr. Vannoy, "you are responsible for great deal. Here are eight men and seven women who were once members of your training school. Patrick Plunket is making more money than I am. Otto Baum thinks he will go to the legislature. Jamie expects to step in my shoes. Do you notice, Mrs. Vannoy, Sylvia Moore's fine gown? You never owned such a gown. You never will, since she married a successful business man and you married a poor young doctor. Your pupils do you credit. Rachel Dane has actually chosen my profession. Dr. Rachel Dane, permit me to congratulate you and wish you success! There isn't a failure in the number. But, Molly, I can't forget that your maids were in haste to leave your service."

"Graham, not one left me until an opportunity"——

"Exactly! and when an opportunity to enter another training school presented itself, you were left lamenting."

"Not lamenting, but glad that my pupils were so apt. At any rate, my maids tarried with me quite as long as your boys remained with you."

"A true word you said, dearie! The ungrateful fellows developed aspirations in no time, and away they scampered. Such a state of affairs is only possible in a democratic country, where the pluckiest people climb to the top of the ladder. I note with pleasure that our guests have brought with them suggestive baskets. Suppose we begin the banquet."

Dr. Vannoy viewed with pride the company of self-reliant men and women, each occupying a creditable place in the work-a-day world. His heart thrilled with pride as he looked upon his wife's sweet, placid face. He valued her as the dearest, wisest, most patient and unselfish woman in the world.

Mrs. Vannoy looked her happiness. The childless wife had not in the beginning planned work by any set ideas. Being a born teacher, possessing the ability to stimulate and bring out each one's best, the natural result followed, and Dr. Vannoy, despite his teasing, proved an able assistant in the home training school.—Waverly Magazine.

Utility of the Cycle.

"We have all seen men run for a train," said a traveler; "the other day I saw a man make a break for one on a bicycle. We had halted at a station from which a straight, level road ran back at a right angle to the railroad. At a considerable distance up that road we saw a man coming on a bicycle. A man afoot couldn't have got anywhere near us from that distance, and it didn't seem as though the man on the wheel could get within rods of us, but he came down the street whizzing. When he had got about half the distance the conductor gave the signal to start, and the engineer sounded the whistle and started the train. It was astonishing how fast the man on the wheel was coming now. There was a broad level space around the station. The bicyclist swept over this in a great curve that landed him alongside the baggage car. Dismounting, he lifted his wheel up to the waiting hands of the baggagemaster; a fraction of a second later the steps of the first passenger car came along and the bicyclist stepped aboard, a winner."

Hindoo Superstition.

A spectacle was witnessed at Madura, India, which shows how little "the progress of education" has as yet affected the ideas of the people. To propitiate the goddess to whose malignity the dearth of rain is, according to Hindoo superstition, attributed, the barbarous practice of "hook-swinging" was revived. Iron hooks were pushed through the skin of the man's back who had consented to be the victim in this hideous rite. A rope was fastened to the hooks, and by this the wretched fanatic was hoisted into the air. Thus he remained "swinging" for upwards of an hour, his agonies being regarded as a welcome offering to the offended deities.

History of a Word.

The way in which the name "bureau" became applied to articles of furniture intended for literary purposes is r

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - FEBRUARY 23, 1894.

PENNSYLVANIA has again gone wrong. Nothing unusual about that.

IN time of war France is prepared to put 370 out of every 1,000 of her population in the field; Germany, 310: Russia, 210.

FROM the face of the election returns in this county it looks as if Mr. Harrity would find a fine field for missionary work in Cambria.

A BILL appropriating $300,000 for the purpose of establishing a national park and military reservation at Gettysburg has been introduced in congress.

JOHN Y. MCKANE, the political boss, of Coney Island, was convicted of election frauds and on Monday at Brooklyn was sentenced to serve a term of six years in the penitentiary.

RUSSIA has few stranded actors. When a manager takes a troupe on the road he must make a deposit with the government to pay the way home for the members in case they become stranded.

CARLO THIEMAN, an animal trainer, was in a cage with three huge lions, at the California fair, when the electric light went out. The wild beasts attacked and used him up badly before he was rescued. He has since died.

A SOUTHERN Pacific passenger train was wrecked and robbed at Roscoe, California, on the 16th inst by three masked men. A volley of rifle shots was fired and one man, Fireman Masters, was killed. The robbers placed bombs under the express car, which shattered the doors and enabled them to steal everything in sight. The amount stolen was not large.

ON Wednesday of last week the directors of the Bethlehem Iron company voted to increase the capital stock of the company from $5,000,000 to $10,000,000. The calamity howler may weep and rant and tear his hair over the reduction of the tariff but the men who are engaged in manufacturing are still willing to invest more of their money in the hope of pulling out profits.

ON Friday of last week the senate rejected the nomination of Wheeler H. Peckham, of New York, for Associate Justice of the Supreme court by a vote of 41 nays to 32 yeas. The nomination was obnoxious to Senator Hill on account of the factional fight among the Democrats in New York and, notwithstanding, the administration was anxious for the confirmation, Senator Hill succeeded in having it rejected. On Monday afternoon President Cleveland sent to the senate the name of Edward D. White, one of the senators from Louisiana, for the position and his nomination was confirmed in less than an hour after being sent in.

REPUBLICANS forget, says an exchange, that the hardest and most severe panic the country ever passed through was that of 1873-74. That occurred after the Republican party had enjoyed a long lease of power and while it was in the very zenith of its strength and power. The present business depression in some parts of the country is charged to the Democracy by the Republicans, who neither read, think, nor reason, but prominent Republicans, large manufacturers, too, like Mr. Dolan, of Philadelphia, declare in long articles over their own signatures that the pending financial flurry, which is passing away as rapidly as it came, was directly the outgrowth of the Sherman silver law, and that with the repeal of the purchasing clause of the same, business will resume its normal tone and the prosperous conditions of a short time ago will be re-established.

FROM the Baltimore *American*: About two hundred students witnessed a novel experiment with an electric light at the City hospital last week. Dr. Julius Friedenwald directed the examination, and the patient was John Thomas. Recently a new electric battery was furnished the institution for the purpose of illuminating a man's stomach. The patient was dieted or almost starved. A long rubber tube was put down his throat. On the end of the tube was a funnel, and about two quarts of water was forced into the stomach. Another tube, on the end of which was a small incandescent lamp, was inserted in the mouth and lowered into the stomach. after the attachment was made the entire stomach was illuminited. The experiment has been tried in other cities, and is to diagnose diseases of the abdominal cavity. The patient experienced no pain, and allowed the light to remain about ten minutes.

A WASHINGTON dispatch says: There is talk in supreme court circles already regarding the judicial circuit to which Senator White will be assigned when he assumes his robe of office. It is considered likely that instead of taking the northern circuit which was held by the late Justice Blatchford the new justice will be given the southern circuit which embraces the gulf states on account of his knowledge of the Napoleonic code. Many cases before the courts of the southern circuit are dependent upon this code, and Senator White's knowledge of local practice would prove advantageous. Justice Jackson is at present assigned to the circuit, so that a shift would be necessary in that event. It is suggested that Justice Brown might be transferred to the northern circuit, where his experience with litigation involving great commercial interests would be of particular advantage, and that Justice Jackson might be given the circuit now presided over by Justice Brown.

THE pay of miners in Nova Scotsa is not over 75 cents a day, declares the Johnstown *Tribune*, and doubtless this organ believes it is telling the truth to the Cambria county soft coal miners now working at 35 to 40 cents a ton, says the Philadelphia *Times*. But Darius H. Ingraham, United State Consul General at Halifax, under date of January 4, 1894, explodes the illusory statement and destroys the stock in trade of the calamity howler,

In his report to the State Department he gives prices paid miners at Cape Brenton mines showing an average of 44 cents a ton. The lowest of these prices is more than is paid by the Bell, Lewis & Yates company, the heaviest operators in the Clearfield region, and the highest rate is 15 cents a ton more than is paid at Sonman, Gallitzin, Hastings or Johnstown. Cape Breton coal, 25 miles from the mines, is $,250 per ton screened, $1,80 run of mine and $160 slack.

The average coal freight from Nova Scotia to New England during the past five years was $1,90 and this. with the 75 cents tariff duty added, makes Nova Scotia coal $5,10 at Boston and Fall River. The average cost of a ton of coal on railroad cars at the pit mouths in Du Bois, Reynoldsville and Punxsutawney varies from sixty to seventy cents, and 25 miles away it can be sold at a profit of $1,00, the run of mine coal dropping 80 cents per ton less than the Cape Breton coal.

There it is in a nut shell. The American minor gets 40 cents a ton for coal that brings $2,15 a ton at Buffalo and on which the subsidy tax paid to the operatiors amounts to $27,000,000 a year in this state alone.

ATTORNEY GENERAL HENSEL, in the course of a speech at a mass-meeting in Philadelphia, Saturday evening said: "If the owls and the bats are building their nests in the furnace stacks, it is under a Republican tariff. If the loom stands still and the furnace fire has gone out, it is under import duties fixed by a Republican congress. If the hammer of the mechanic is idle. the plow of the farmer stands in the farrow and the venture of the merchant brings no return, these are conditions wrought by legislation approved by a Republican executive. If the sails of American commerce are listlessly furled in home ports, it is because above the seas they should have whitened there brooded the shadow of the McKinley bill. Preposterous and absurd is the contention of our adversary that the results of the McKinley bill, after several years trial, are due to other legislation not yet enacted. And yet the author of this statute had the audacity to cross the line of his state a few nights ago and tell the people of Pittsburg that existing evils are due to Democratic pledges of tarif reform. He might as well argue that the headache after a debauch is due to temperance resolutions to be adopted two weeks hence, rather than to the extra bottle of the night before. As surely as depression follows stimulation, have the widespread wreck and ruin of commercial and manufacturing interests ensued from a vicious, inequitable and reckless system of taxation—imposed for the protection of the favored few and to the spoiliation of the suffering many."

NOTWITHSTANDING the widening field for woman's work, says the New York *World*, many avenues are congested to to an alarming degree. Merchants in the shopping districts of this city keep registers of applicants, any of which would fill a church with intelligent, self-respecting and well reccommended young women. One firm enrolled two thousand odd candidates for any sort of clerking during the last 18 months. Most of these girls were public school graduates, and were willing to work without salary for a month in the hope of making their services valuable.

There are so many actresses and singers able to provide their own wardrobe and willing to understudy for the chances of getting an engagement, that the inexperienced stage struck beauty cannot even get audience with the manager. Choir masters report "a vocal flood of talent unprededented in the musical history of New York."

At the homes for unemployed women and girls capable talent goes begging for the means of a living. Domestic labor at 50 cents a day is superabundant, while the number of woman who are willing to keep house and look after children for board and lodging in a good family is incredible.

AT the meeting of the soldiers' orphan school commission, Harrisburg, on Friday night, the purchase of the Stewart farm at Scotland, Franklin county, as a site for the industrial school was approved, and a resolution provided for the payment of $12,000 was adopted. Judge Simonton having disolved the injunction restraining the commission from making the purchase there was no obstacle in the way of the completion of the contract. The injunction against Capt. Geo. W. Skinner restraining him from acting as a member of the commission was also dissolved, and he took part in the proceedings.

At the suggestion of Governor Pattison the charge made by Thomas G. Sample, of Allegheny city, to the effect that Thomas A. Ahl, of Boiling Springs, had offered him a bribe of $1,200 to induce him to vote for the Boiling Springs site was referred to the attorney general with a view to prosecution under the corrupt solicitation act. Counsel for the Bolling Springs committee announced that they intended to institute criminal proceedings against Mr. Sample for having solicited a bribe.

IF Bradstreets careful observations may be relied upon there are ten mills starting up in the country for every one that is shutting down. But the howl of the protectionist organs is not in the least intermitted. They have fooled the voters of the country so long that they think they may go on fooling them forever.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON D. C. Feb. 17, 1894.—Democratic senators are satisfied with the progress made by the sub-committee on the Wilson tariff bill, although they would, of course, have been glad to have had the bill reported to the full committee this week. However, the time spent in getting the bill in proper condition is time lost. Every Democratic member of the finance committee, except Senator Vance who is away on account of his health, has been in almost constant conference with Senators Jones, Vest and Mills, who compose the sub-committee, and when the bill is reported to the full committee (Senator Jones thinks it will not be later than next Tuesday) it will in reality be ready to be reported to the senate, as all the changes made will have received the approval of all of the Democrats on the finance committee. Sugar seems to be the principle stumbling block, although there are several other articles upon which there are differences in opinion. But all of the Democratic senators agree in saying that the indications all point to a harmonious agreement.

It looked early in the week as though Representative Bland's bill for the coinage of the seignorage would go through without any serious trouble, but he made several ineffectual attempts to secure the unanimous consent necessary in the absence of an order from the committee on rules to set a time for closing the the debate. The opposition not only refused to consent to set a time to vote, but it notified Mr. Bland that the friends of the bill must make their own quorum when they did vote. Ex-Speaker Reed became so nagging in his opposition to Mr. Bland's attempts to close the debate that Mr. Hatch, who was in the chair, had to call for the Sergeant-at-Arms before he could get order. Mr. Bland was thoroughly mad.

Representative Bryan, of Nebraska, is going on a tariff reform and a silver speech-making tour. His first speech will be made on the 21st inst., to the students of the Normal school at Valparaiso, Indiana. The next evening he is scheduled for a speech at the Chicago Union League banquet. From there he goes to Lincoln, Nebraska, and then to Denver, where on the 28th inst., he is to speak at the banquet of the Graystone club on "tariff reform and bimetallism—Not one but both."

Senator Gray never poses as an orator. When he has anything to say he proceeds in a straightforward, business like way to say it, and what he says is always carefully and respectfully listened to. His two-day speech on Hawaiian question, this week, was a complete and unbiased history of the relations between this country and the little islands, of which he truly said, "If an earth quake or a convulsion in those southern seas were to swallow them up to-morrow, there would not be, except from feelings of humanity for the loss of life, a ripple on the surface of the world's affairs." It is because the question involved is one of international morality tha this Hawaiian business becomes important. Senator Gray's remarks about the flag incident are worthy of careful perusal—"A good deal has been said about the hauling down of the American flag in Honolulu.

When the American flag is hauled up by the order of the Democratic president it will be hauled up under circumstances that will keep it where it is, until the winds of heaven have beaten it into rags. It will never be hauled up in dishonor. It will never be hauled up so as to put the great people whose symbol of power and authority it is to the blush. It will never misrepresent the magnanimity, the greatness, the courage of the people of the United States, as it did when it was hauled up at the request of this revolutionary junta in the Hawaiian Islands on the 1st day of February, 1893. What are we to say in condemnation of the president, who unhesitatingly, when he found that a wrong had been done, ordered the flag hauled down? The American people will always commend a president who does the right thing and who is not governed by the mere clamor and jingoism that is sought to be injected into this government."

The post office department has declared the Honduras Lottery Company, understood to be the successors of the defunct Louisiana concern, to be fraudulent, and instructed postmasters not to deliver registered mail to it or any of the men known to be connected with it. The issuing of money orders, payable outside of the United States, to the same parties has also been prohibited.

President Cleveland has resumed the tri-weekly public receptions at the White House, which a pressure of public business compelled him to temporarily abandon last summer.

Representative Boating, of Ia., has a substitute for the present civil service law in his mind which he intends to push in congress. It does away with life-tenure in office and makes 12 years the longest term any person can remain in office. M.

A Model Farmer.

B. K. Fisher dropped in to see us this morning, says the Punxsutawey *Spirit*, and this is what he said: I am a farmer now. I have the prettiest farm out there in Union township you ever saw. There is not a fence, nor a stump, nor a tree, nor a ditch, nor a stone on it. The people laughed when they heard of me turning farmer, but I have shown them that all it takes to make a success at anything is plenty of snap and energy. I have 62 acres cleared. The first year I raised 1,843 bushels of wheat, 797 bushels of corn, 480 bushels of potatoes, and made over $300 out of tomatoes and cabbage. Last year I raised 328 bushels of wheat, 71 tons of hay and straw, 968 bushels of oats, 157 bushels of potatoes, 22 bushels of beans, and made 22 barrels of cider. I'd like to see any of them beat that for 62 acres."

A Swinging Car Wrecked.

KNOXVILLE Feb. 18.—A frightful accident occurred this afternoon by which Oliver Legerwood, a young lawyer, was killed, and two others slightly injured. A car upon wire cables crosses the Tennessee river, just below the city, and is operated by a stationary engine on the north bank of the river. A cable snapped and struck the moving car with such force as to partly demolish it, leaving the car suspended over the river 200 feet in the air. There were eight persons in the car, but all except Legerwood escaped without serious injury. They were rescued by being let down by ropes into a boat in the river.

She Died of Glanders.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 21,—Mrs. Sophia Beresford died last night of glanders. Four weeks ago her husband purchased a diseased horse for the family to drive. A few days later the animal sneezed in her face. Soon afterward she was stricken with chills and pains and swelling on the forehead. She finally became so bad that she was removed to the hospital. The whole upper portion of her face was eaten away by the disease. The traders will be arrested.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Entombed Miners.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Feb. 20.—At 7 o'clock this evening there is little or no change in the situation at the Gaylord mine. There is now very little hope of reaching the 13 entombed miners who have been shut up since the 13th inst. alive. The outlook for reaching the entombed men at an early hour is anything but encouraging. There is but little progress or headway made by the rescuing party, though they are working hard to reach the fatal spot. How soon this will be is hard to tell from the looks of things in the mine at present. Mine inspector Williams has but little to say regarding the castrophe, but he is of the opinion that there are many hundred feet of debris yet to be removed.

It is not generally known to any outsiders, but it is learned from miners who are posted that falls continue to occur and huge rocks come down from fifty to 100 feet square which interferes with the workers almost daily. At the mines they say: "They expect to reach the men almost any hour," but this is not believed by many of the miners who worked there and are familiar with the situation of affairs. Canvas stretchers are in readiness, but it is not known by any one, as yet, whether they will ever be used.

A Priest's Strange Death.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 18.—A formal application will be made by the friends and parishioners of the late Father Chowanici, of Holy Rosary Catholic church, to Cardinal Gibbons, to-morrow, for the exhumation and chemical analysis of the remains of the priest, who died in May, 1892. This is occasioned by the developments in the case of Dr. Kromien, who is in jail on the charge of conspiracy and fraud in the probate of the will of John Forre, alias Hanbuch.

Chemist P. B. Wilson, who, at the instance of the grand jury, has discovered undoubted evidences of poison in Forre's stomach, which is alleged to have been administered by Dr. Kremien, has reason to believe that the sudden death of Father Chowanici, who was attended by the doctor, was brought about in the same way. Dr. Kremien attended Holy Rosary church, and when the split in the congregation took place, took sides against the dead priest. The coil about Dr. Kremien is gradually being tightened by the detectives.

African Towns Wiped Out.

LONDON, Feb. 20.—A correspondent describing the march of the expedition under Colonel Ellis against the Sofas in Sierra Leone gives horrible details of Sofa's slave raids. In some cases entire towns have been wiped out and their inhabitants butchered and scattered. The once thriving town of Tekiviama, which had 3,000 inhabitants, is now a scene of desolation. All the houses are in ashes, and the headless and mutilated trunks of men, women and children are lying heaped amid the ruins. The stench arising from these mounds of decaying flesh was horrible. The route taken by the Sofas was marked by similar evidences of wanton massacres and destruction. The absence of bodies of young men and women indicated that they were spared only to be sold into slavery. Colonel Ellis liberated hundreds of slaves.

Biggest Game on Record.

CHICAGO, Feb. 17.—One of the biggest games of dice ever played in Chicago has been in progress ever since yesterday afternoon in the rear of a saloon. The players are Ed. Cook, president and general manager of the Chicago Public Stock Exchange, and Homer Petwin, owner of the building in which the game is being played. The men began throwing for small stakes, but later threw for $400 a side. The first throw out of each box decided each play. Time was too precious to wait for horses.

All night long the rattle of the dice in the leather box and the click on the table went on, and this afternoon Cook was said to be $14,000 ahead, but still they go on. There seems to be no prospect of a cessation at present. Both men are game and both have the nerve to play their money.

Crisis Among Iron Workers.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Feb. 19.—A meeting of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and steel workers, of this district, was held to-day to discuss the question of finally disbanding. The order was once very strong in this section owing to the large number of iron and steel mills. The non unionizing of different plants, and internal dissensions have brought the Amalgamated to its present crisis. It was decided that no work be done for less than $4,75 per ton, the scale rate. None of the national or district officers of the Amalgamated Association were aware of the meeting, leaving the whole settlement with the men.

No Tidings of a Lost Boy.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Feb. 18.—The fate of little Eddie Brotherton, who, it is supposed, was kidnapped from his Ashley home a month ago, is still a mystery. The lad disappeared one day, and was seen by some of his school friends in the company of Rocco, an organ grinder. Since then he has been lost. Rocco was arrested, and afterward released. The boy's parents have been searching and the police of this city have for weeks been on the hunt. The police authorities of every large city in the United States and Canada have been on the lookout. A reward has been offered for information that will lead to the discovery of the child's whereabouts.

A Big Year in Kansas.

TOPEKA, Feb. 18.—The grain men all say that the recent heavy snow will make a wheat crop of 100,000,000 bushels in Kansas. Despite the low prices of wheat and the dry weather last fall, the area seeded was over 4,500,000 acres, according to the latest report of the State Board of Agriculture. That is a greater area than produced the phenomenal crop of 1892. The area that year was 4,300,000. The official crop estimate was 72,500,000 bushels, but many of the best grain shippers in Kansas do not hesitate to declare that the state produced 100,000,000 bushels that year. Wheat from that crop is still coming to market.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—James S. Miller's dynamite factory near Reading, Pa., was blown up on Wednesday morning. John Fritz, a workman, was killed.

—All hope of finding the men in the Gaylord mine alive has been abandoned and there are eleven widows and some forty orphans left to suffer.

—The Republication party is the only combination that has been benefited by the panic. The panic has saved the g. o. p. form destruction for the present.

—Mrs. William Allison and her granddaughter, of Mechanicstown, O., were bitten on Saturday last by a mad dog. They have gone to Chicago for treatment.

—Several months ago W. J. Hunt, a laborer, was killed by a falling damper at the New Castle (Pa.) sheet mill. His widow has sued the mill owners for $25,000 damagesr

—The Wheeling creek. Bridgeport, Dilonville and Bellaire coal mines, in the Ohio Valley, employing 2,000 men, will resume work at once at the scale agreed upon by the men.

—Michael Hallineau, a Western Union messenger boy at Beaver Falls, Pa., was attacked by two savage bulldogs there Tuesday evening. One ear was chewed off and his body fearfully mutilated.

—R. J. Smith, a wealthy farmer, was found dead in his barn at Bloomsburg, N. J., at 11 o'clock on Monday morning with his throat cut. A razor laid beside him on the ground. He was about 60 years old.

—Theodore F. Baker, the former paying teller of the Consolidation national bank, Philadelphia, pleaded guilty before Judge Butler in the United States district court to the embezzlement of $47,000 from the bank.

—General orders will soon be issued from National Guard headquarters designating Gettysburg as the place for the division encampment this year. Adjutant General Greenland is now at work on his annual report, which will be ready for the printer in a few days.

—M. A. Smith, Charles Smith, his brother, and George Groves, of Altoona, were arrested at their home in Altoona on last Friday night on a charge of counterfeiting. Over $50 in spurious coin and a kit of counterfeiting implements were found on the premises. They were taken to Hollidaysburg jail.

KLEIN'S SILVER AGE Rye Whiskey.

This Whiskey is unrivaled for PURITY, AGE AND GENERAL EXCELLENCE. It is recommended by physicians, used and endorsed by the leading hospitals of the country. All first-class druggists, hotels and dealers keep it. It sells $1.50 per full quart everywhere. If your dealer does not keep it, send the amount to headquarters at

MAX KLEIN'S,

82 Federal Street, Allegheny, Pa., and it will be shipped to you by express, ALL CHARGES PAID.

Write for Catalogue. Mailed Free.

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1794. 1894.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE 'ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

To Investors.

WHY go away from home to seek investments when you can buy Pennsylvania First Mortgage securities on the Cash or Monthly Payment plan and which will net you twenty per cent. on your money? For particulars call on or address B. A. ENGLEHART,

Aug. 5, 1892. Ebensburg, Pa

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Joseph Bengele, of Gallitzin Borough, Cambria county, Pa., and Mary A., his wife, by deed of voluntary assignment, have assigned all the estate, real and personal, of the said Joseph Bengele to W. J. Buck of Allegheny township, in said county, in trust for the benefit of the creditors of the said Joseph Bengele. All persons, therefore, indebted to the said Joseph Bengele will make payment to the said Assignee, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay. W. J. BUCK,

Feb 23, 1894. Assignee.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Christina Freidhoff, deceased. Letters of administration on the estate of Christina Freidhoff, late of the borough of Lilly, in Cambria county, Pennsylvania, deceased, having been granted to me, notice is hereby given to all persons who are indebted to said estate to make payment to me without delay, and any persons having claims against said estate will please present them properly authenticated for settlement SIMON CONRAD,

Lilly, Pa., Jan. 12, 1894.6t. X

EXECUTRIX' NOTICE.

Estate of John Metzgar, deceased. Letters testamentary on the estate of John Metzgar, late of the borough of Lilly, in Cambria county, Pennsylvania, having been granted to me, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment to me without delay and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement to me. CAROLINE METZGAR,

Lilly, Pa., Dec. 15, 1893.6t. Executrix.

DR. BUCK,

SURGEON and SPECIALIST.

Treatment of all Chronic Afflictions, Diseases of Women and troubles requiring Surgical Aid. Office hours up to 9 A. M., 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 P. M. 1222 12TH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PA.

jan15.94

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary in the estate of Bernard McNeill, late of Gallitzin borough, deceased, have been granted to me. All persons owing said estate will please make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay. JOHN McNEILL,

Surviving executor of Bernard McNeill, dec'd. Gallitzin, Pa., January 2, 1894.

ESTRAY.

Came to the premises of the undersigned at Summit, Cambria county, Pa., on November 22, 1893, a red and white spotted bull, two years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law. J. SHUMATE.

Summit, Pa., Feb. 2, 1894.

WANTED—A SALESMAN, ENERGETIC, pushing and bright to represent the Fonthill Nurseries of Canada, the largest in the Dominion. Over 700 acres of choice stock. Position permanent and lucrative. Our hardy Canadian grown stock sells readily where properly introduced. Send for terms now and secure choice of territory. STONE & WELLINGTON,

au5.6m. Toronto, Canada.

B. & B.

ABOUT

Winter Dress Woolens

This very large stock in this store is to go—and not to stand upon the order of its going, either. You who are late buyers will reap the harvest, in way of DOWN PRICES. Now, here's one lot—a big lot of

50 INCH

All-Wool Cloth Suitings,

known to the average buyers as Ladies' Cloths. The assortment is very large—about 20 choice colorings—including Oxford or black mixed Cadet or grey mixed and brown-mixed. The universal trade on this fabric to day is 50 cents—but this sale price is

35 CENTS

a yard. Want to see samples? Let

36 INCH

All-Wool Cloth Plaids,

20 CENTS,

original price, 40 cents.

ALL FINE IMPORTED DRESS WOOLENS to go on the same basis—

$2 00 ones at $1 00 a yard.
$1 50 ones at 75c. a yard.
$1 00 ones at 50c. a yard.

And every one who buys at this sale of WINTER DRESS WOOLENS—and many of them light enough in texture and color to be worn late in the spring and between seasons, will get more for the money and better value, than was ever sold by this store—and we think also, by any other.

Challies.

The new 1894 printings now on sale. The fine French ones, 50 cents a yard. And a good line of same goods—last season's printings, but choice, nice ones at half this price 25c and 35c.

Enquire of our MAIL ORDER Department (and see samples) about the sale of 196 pieces

Imported Printed

INDIA SILKS,

a good, firm cloth 21½ inches wide—50 cent silks

AT 35 CENTS.

It will profit you more this year than ever to TRADE AT THESE STORES.

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117 & 119 Federal Street,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

ALSO: SOME ELEGANT POTATO DIGGERS.

JUST RECEIVED. A CAR LOAD OF

ODORLESS PHOSPHATE

AT

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY.

LARRABEE'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT

OR

PAIN - EXTRACTOR

CURES

RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, NEURALGIA, TOOTHACHE, BACKACHE, CATARRH, AND ALL KINDS OF

PAINS AND ACHES.

Larrabee's Rheumatic Liniment is an old and valued remedy, which has enjoyed a constant patronage for over 60 years, proving its wonderful worth and efficiency in all ailments where pain is attendant.

Larrabee's Rheumatic Liniment is not a liquid preparation to soil and tarnish by breaking; it is put up in wide-mouth bottles and applied with the finger, rubbing it in with more or less friction. It is

CLEAN, PURE, EFFICACIOUS, AGREEABLY SMELLING, QUICK ACTING.

Larrabee's Rheumatic Liniment is a splendid household remedy for external use in cases of burns, scalds, cuts, wounds, frostbites, headache, pains in muscles, joints and limbs, backache, etc., etc. Your druggist sells it, or it can be ordered by sending full name and address and 25 cents to below address,

SOLE PROPRIETORS.

Winkelmann & Brown Drug Co.

BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

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JOHN PFISTER,

DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Hardware, Queensware,

MADE-UP CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

VEGETABLES IN SEASON,

HARNESS, ETC.,

OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,

CRESSON, PA.

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BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE both sexes. Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

DR. MORITZ SALM

This eminent Physician has devoted a lifetime to his Specialty —Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Lung and Chronic Diseases.

The Doctor has been for years Professor and lecturer in several of our largest Medical Colleges, and has earned great fame as an author of ability and authority on subjects concerning his specialty.

CAMBRIA HOUSE, EBENSBURG, PA.,

Mondays, January 1, 29; February 26, March 26, April 23, May 21, June 18, July 16, August 13, September 10, October 8, November 5, December 3 and 31 till 3 P. M.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

Opposite the Pennsylvania Depot,

Tuesdays, January 2, 30; February 27, March 27, April 24, May 22, June 19, July 17, August 14, September 11, October 9, November 6, December 4.

GALLITZIN HOUSE, GALLITZIN, PA.,

Wednesdays, December 27, January 24, February 21, March 21, April 18, May 16, June 13, July 11, August 8, September 5, October 3, 31, November 28.

ALL EYE OPERATIONS SUCCESSFULLY PERFORMED BY HIM

After having tried five different doctors and a wagon load of different patent medicines, grew worse and worse, and was at last cured by Dr. Salm.

For more than eight years I was troubled with dyspepsia and intestinal indigestion. I suffered untold agonies, only ate enough to keep me alive, and towards the last I could not keep on my feet anymore. During all this time I must have taken a wagon load of different patent medicines and tried five of our different doctors in the county but grew worse and worse. None of them made the diagnosis until I went to Dr. Salm at Tyrone. He told me at once what ailed me, and he was correct, for to-day I feel like a new woman. MRS. CARRIE PEGHT.

Sandy Ridge, Center Co., Pa.

Grew worse and worse for seven years of a bad case of catarrh, but Dr. Salm cured him after the ver best physicians in the county had failed.

For more than seven years I had a bad case of catarrh which affected my head throat and chest very much, and in a short space of time lost over twenty pounds in weight, became weaker daily and felt stupid and good for nothing. Was treated by several of our best doctors and took a good deal of patent medicines, but gradually grew worse and worse. Then I heard of Dr. Salm's wonderful cures. I went to him and felt from the very first month I began to steadily improve and the result to day is that I have gained what weight I had lost heretofore and feel like enjoying life once more.

CHARLES P. DONIGAN.

Hill and Butler county, Pa.

Cured by Dr Salm after having suffered for years with stomach, bladder and kidney trouble.

I have been suffering with very severe stomach, bladder and kidney trouble, and on account of that left all broke up. Couldn't follow my daily labors on account of great pains, weakness and headache; but now, after a course of treatment with Dr. Salm, can once more attend to my daily labors with pleasure and consider myself hale and hearty again. E. A. ANKENY.

Indiana, Pa., April 26, 1893.

Ailed for twelve years and though seven different physicians failed, Dr. Salm cured me.

For more than twelve years I suffered intense with liver, stomach and kidney trouble. Occasionally I had to go to bed for a week at a time and was unable to work for years; but now, after only a few months' treatment with Dr. Salm, I feel so well, as I never did before. I used piles of patent medicines and had seven different physicians but gradually grew worse and worse. However, since I put myself under Dr. Salm's treatment I improved gradually and can now do as good a day's work as anyone, certainly recommend the Doctor to those suffering from chronic diseases of any kind.

J. A. GRAMLEY, B. S.

Rebersburg, Centre county, Pa.

Dearness cured by Dr. Salm after a great many others had failed.

For quite a time I have been almost totally deaf from catarrh, particularly in the left ear, which seemed dead, and the right one not much better, daily. I was very despondent and almost despaired on account of not being able to hear as well as I went on around me. Now I am quite a different man and feel happy once more, all this, thanks to Dr. Salm's skill full treatment. I have been to three other doctors. No one can insert a tube as good and young I feel since I can understand once more without an effort.

MICHAEL STENGER.

Johnstown, Pa.

Closure of the tear-duct cured by Dr. Salm.

I have had a good deal of trouble with my eyes for the last 5 years, tears running over all the time constantly. Dr. Salm called it closure of the tear duct and operated on the same, and now I can keep my handkerchief in my pocket, instead of wiping tears continually.

MRS. MARTHA CARNEY.

Indiana, Pa.

Catarrh and ear trouble cured by Dr. Salm.

For more than ten years I have had a bad case of catarrh. My ears gradually became affected to a degree that the hearing in one ear was almost totally gone and bad in the other and became very much alarmed, so I went to Dr. Salm for treatment, and improvement was noticed from the beginning. It's now very seldom that I take a cold and it must be a very hard one that I cannot bear with either ear. I feel better all around and confess myself satisfied with the treatment. FRANK MULLEN.

Ebensburg, Pa.

For eighteen years totally blind—Dr. Salm through his wonderful skill gave me sight.

For more than eighteen years I have been faithful in my right eye, cause by a piece of wood striking the same. I was told I could never be made to see again out of the eye, but Dr. Salm told me that the injury had produced cataract and that he would guarantee me to see. He gave him his case, and lies my stare that I differ to-day, though it is wonderful to relate I can see once more out of the heretofore blind eye after more than eighteen years' darkness. Friends and those who know me will bear witness to the above, and think there is no discount on Dr. Salm's wonderful skill.

JOHN MORNINGRED

Tyrone, Pa.

Examination and consultation free to everybody.

$$Our Advertisement Will Appear Twice Before Each Visit.

Address all Communications to Box 760

Too Many Goods!

OWING to a miscalculation and too much warm weather I have about Ten Thousand Dollars' worth too many heavy goods which will be sold at prices that will astonish you. Never before in the history of Cambria county has Clothing been offered at such low prices. Nearly everyone in Northern Cambria knows that my prices have always been the lowest for good goods in the State, and this Cut has knocked the bottom out of all former prices. My loss will be your gain.

For the next 30 DAYS I will sell Heavy Clothing, Overcoats and Underwear at 20 per cent less than they cost to be manufactured. Call and see me.

Very Respectfully,

C. A. SHARBAUGH.

Carrolltown.

IT WILL PAY YOU

To go QUINN'S, Clinton street, Johnstown, to buy Carpets, Linoleums, Mattings, Oil Cloths, Blankets, Feathers, &c. Prices Reduced on All Goods, and FREIGHT PAID on All Large Packages.

JAMES QUINN.

Ely's Cream Balm THE CURE FOR **CATARRH** HAY-FEVER AND **COLD IN HEAD**

Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street NEW YORK. 50c

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Petroleum Carried on Margin.

HENRY SPROUL & CO.,

BANKERS AND BROKERS,

78 Fourth Avenue, Pittsburgh.

Members of the New York Stock Exchange, Philadelphia Stock Exchange, Pittsburgh Stock Exchange, And Chicago Board of Trade.

Interest allowed on daily balances subject to check at sight through the Clearing House.

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HONEST GOODS FOR HONEST MONEY

A NEW LIGHT ON SHOES

On receipt of $2.00, Note, Money Order, or registered Letter, we will send one pair of the U. S. new style our Ladies' Celebrated Bright Dongola Kid Boots, equal to any $3.00 shoe in the world. Have them in opera or common sense, we guarantee a perfect fit in every style, and wear, or money refunded. RETURN when worn 3 months and if not entirely satisfied and money refunded. Sizes 1 to 8, widths A to E. Button or Lace. Opera or Common Sense. Cloth or Kid Tops. Patent Leather Tips. Name size, and if you want button or lace, and if you want cloth or kid tops. We Deliver Free to any part of the U. S. Liberty Shoe Co., 79 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

LIBERTY SHOE CO.

BEST $3. SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR $2.

Several of our best customers are well-known engineering people. They can and will recommend Liberty Shoes because they have worn them. We want to sell more. Write to-day for our catalogue and the names of those in your town to whom we refer.

feb2.6m

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - FEBRUARY 23, 1894.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—The report of the Ebensburg school's will appear next week.

—Dennis Cawley, of Ashville, was in town on Wednesday.

—Mr. Philip Collins, who has been ill for some time is getting better.

—Otis Lloyd, of the Altoona *Times* spent a few days in town last week.

—Miss Margaret Dunegan, of St. Augustine, is visiting friends in Ebensburg.

—Joseph Reigle, of Allegheny township, was a visitor to our office on Thursday.

—W. J. Buck, of Allegheny township, spent a few hours in town on Thursday.

—An Italian laborer on the Blacklick railroad had his leg broken on Saturday.

—Pennsylvania went Republican on Tuesday by a majority estimated at 100,000.

—Lewis Kaylor, of Allegheny township, spent a short time in Ebensburg on Thursday.

—At the election on Tuesday, Clearfield county voters decided to have an almshouse.

—Joseph Donahoe, of Clearfield township, spent a few hours in town on Wednesday.

—On Saturday a Mrs. Evans, of Patton, fell from a foot bridge in that place and broke one of her arms.

—J. D. Parish, Esq., who has been confined to his home by illness, is improving and will soon be able to be about again.

—While hanging up clothes a few days ago Mrs. Al. Dougherty, of Cherrytree, fell and fractured her left leg above the ankle.

—George C. K. Zahm, Esq., clerk to the commissioners, has been laid up with rheumatism, but is again able to attend to his duties.

—The coal operators at Portage and Benscreek have posted notices stating that none but citizens of the United States need apply for work.

—About 150 landlords were here on Monday but they returned home very little wiser about the granting of licenses than when they came.

—Fred. Weddigen, an insurance agent of Williamsport, while on a hunting trip through Nippenose valley the other day, shot and killed a white fox.

—The borough solicitor has handed in his opinion to the council in which he gives it that there is no authority for holding an election on the cow question.

—While on a visit to Carrolltown and engaged at shooting mark, Edward Ebig, of Gallitzin, on Friday had his left hand badly lacerated by the bursting of his rifle.

—There will be a mission held at the Catholic church in this place during the two weeks following Easter. Particulars will be announced in a future issue of this paper.

—At the election on Tuesday Patton citizens voted to increase the indebtedness of the borough to an amount not exceeding $8000 for the purpose of erecting a new school building.

—It is said that three families in Clearfield county that raised enough of the fifth acre to visit the World's Fair last fall are now being cared for by the overseers of the poor.

—County Commissioner Wertz, who was confined to his home in Stonycreek township for a couple of weeks with the quinsy, is again able to be in attendance at the commissioners office.

—Mr. James J. Kaylor, a well-known citizen of Allegheny township, who has been dangerously ill for some time past, is getting better and his friends now look for his ultimate recovery.

—The Indiana county commissioners offer a reward of $300 for the capture of the murderer of John Cunningham, and $100 for the arrest and conviction of persons who stole horses in that county during the year 1893.

—The *Gosling* this week says the cow ordinance *will* be enforced after May 1st. Perhaps the *Gosling* knows; perhaps it don't. Council may attempt to enforce it, but there will be some kicking among the people and among the cows.

—After all it appears that some people got left on Tuesday last, Mr. Apel having declared that he would use all honorable means to secure the repeal of the obnoxious cow ordinance, Webster's unabridged dictionary to the contrary notwithstanding.

—Mrs. Exner, relict of Michael Exner, late of Chest township, deceased, died at Coalport on Wednesday, February 14th, 1894, aged 68 years. The remains of the deceased were interred in the Catholic cemetery at St. Lawrence on Sunday afternoon.

—After July 1st the postal note is to be abolished and the postoffice money order system is to be so arranged that orders not exceeding $2.50 may be bought for three cents; and the fee is graduated until it is 30 cents for orders amounting to $75 and under $100.

—W. H. Warren, yardmaster at Punxsutawney, caught his foot in a frog, and before he could release himself was cut in two by a shifting engine. The accident occurred early on Friday morning and is another warning that the railroad frog is a dangerous thing.

—Mgr. Satolli, the pope's representative in America, will visit St. Vincent's Abbey, near Latrobe, on Tuesday, April 3rd, and celebrate mass in connection with the St. Benedict's day exercises. A large attendance is expected on account of the presence of the distinguished visitor.

—The team of John R. Edwards, of Cambria township, while standing on High street, in this place on Saturday, took fright and ran off. They were captured before they ran more than a couple of blocks, but during that space they had succeeded in kicking the sleigh to pieces.

—Luke Weaklen, of this place, on Saturday brought to town the largest lump of coal that has been brought to Ebensburg this winter. It is from Sol. Wagner's bank in Jackson township and is estimated to weigh about 600 pounds. The immense lump may be seen lying in front of the FREEMAN office.

—John W. Dillon and Henry Cowan, both residents of near Coalport, Clearfield county, were arrested on Wednesday and taken before United States Commissioner Ambrose at Altoona to answer a charge of having counterfeit coin in their possession. They gave bail for a hearing at 2 o'clock Friday (Thursday).

—On Saturday afternoon while Bessie, the 3-year-old daughter of Grant Ross, of Weaver's Old Stand, Westmoreland county, was playing about the house, she fell backward into a bucket of boiling water, scalding herself on the side and arm in a terrible manner. The burns, while very severe, it is thought will not prove fatal.

—Two limbs of the law, Messrs. A. V. Dively, of Altoona, and G. L. Owens, of Tyrone, got into an altercation and clinched in the Blair county court house, at Hollidaysburg, on Monday. Prothonotary Hortman separated the combatants before the melee had assumed proportions of sufficient magnitude to entitle the case to get into the Oyer and Terminer court.

—H. A. Reed, aged about 28 years, who was Baltimore & Ohio station agent and telegraph operator at Markleton, Somerset county, made a probably successful attempt at self-destruction on Monday morning. With a revolver he sent a bullet into his body about an inch and a half below the left nipple. The ball lodged in his back and was removed.

—A Reading dispatch says: "The hard times are driving many people from the cities who are flocking to the country to become farmers. In some sections of this country every farm could be rented ten times over. Consequently the price of farm land has taken a jump upward and rentals have increased. Many of those who are returning to the farms formerly went to the cities from the country."

—Samuel Hildebrand, of Johnstown, employed as a laborer in the Gautier works in that place, was caught between two cars that were shoved together by a shifting engine just as he was passing between them, and crushed so badly that he died in half an hour after. The deceased was the eldest son of Rev. Stephen Hildebrand, of West Taylor township, and was about 42 years of age. He was unmarried.

—General Greenland has furnished Governor Pattison with the names of the distinguished ex-soldiers who participated with the Pennsylvania troops at the battle of Antietam. The governor will select from the list fifteen or twenty to serve as a commission to act in conjunction with Colonel J. P. Stearns and General H. Heth, the Antietam board at Washington, in locating the positions held by the troops from this state at the battle.

—In the year 1894 there will be four eclipses, two of the sun and two of the moon. An annual eclipse of the sun will occur April 5, and a total eclipse September 28, but both will be invisible in any part of America. A partial eclipse of the moon will occur March 21, but will not be generally visible in the United States. Another partial eclipse of the moon will take place on September 14 and 15, and be visible in all parts of America.

—The people of Puttstown were greatly alarmed on Thursday of last when J. M. Warsing died there of small-pox. Several days ago Warsing paid a visit to Tyrone Forges, where the disease is prevalent, and while returning to his home at Hopewell last week took sick on the cars and was taken to the residence of his cousin, Lewis Putt, at Puttstown, where he died at 4:30 P. M. During his illness he was visited by a number of friends.—*Bedford Gazette.*

Real Estate Transfers.

Chest Creek L. & I. Co. to L. A. Burgoon, Patton; consideration, $200.

Chest Creek L. & I. Co. to Joseph P. Swoope, Patton, $225.

Chest Creek L. & I. Co. to John D. Jones, Patton, $250.

Wm. W. Amsbry to the Glen White Coal & Lumber Co., Gallitzin township, $56,846.

W. S. Lincoln to Emma J. Cornelius, Patton, $300.

Lorane Wyland to Cambria & Clearfield R. R. Co., $350.

Elizabeth Costlow to James Costlow, Adams township, $55.

Stephen Stutzman to Wm. S. Stutzman, Upper Yoder township, $5,670.

Wm. S. Stutzman to Geo. Muller, Upper Yoder, $10,500.

Philip Grays, executor, to Elizabeth Hoffman, Susquehanna, $101.

Sheriff of Cambria county to Charles O'Brien, Adams township, $3,700.

Henry Wentz to Judson Herring, Stonycreek, $450.

Judson Herring to S. S. Blough, Stonycreek, $600.

Chest Creek L. & I. Co. to B. N. Walker, Patton, $200.

A. E. Patton, trustee, to Anna H. Hayes, Patton, $200.

Judson M. Robinson to Edward D. Curran, Patton, $3,000.

Morgan Watkins to Catharine Holt, Susquehanna township, $400.

Chest Creek L. & I. Co. to Witmer Broome, Patton, $350.

Witmer Broome to Harris Rabinowitz, Patton, $900.

John D. Garman to Jacob J. Connor, Barnesboro, $300.

D. S. McAnulty to Jacob Connor, Barneston, $225.

Thomas Byrne to Elizabeth Coveatevl, Susquehanna township, $100.

Martin Reily to Thomas Vickroy, Quemahoning township, Bedford county (now Cambria county), dated November 7, 1786, 25.

The Election in Ebensburg.

Following is the result of the election held in Ebensburg on Tuesday:

BOROUGH AT LARGE.

Burgess—Fes Lloyd, R., 153; H. A. Englehart, D., 71. Lloyd's majority, 82.

Collector—John F. Tibbot, R., 165; Henry Byrne, D., 82. Tibbot's majority, 83.

Auditors—Willard Jones, R., 158; Schuyler Davis, R., 156; A. J. Waters, R., 155; Harry Lloyd, D., 84; M. D. Bearer, D., 84; H. A. Englehart, D., 70.

WEST WARD.

Burgess—Fes Lloyd, R., 76; H. A. Englehart, D., 48.

Collector—John F. Tibbot, R., 89; Henry Byrne, D., 58.

Auditors—Willard Jones, R., 79; Schuyler Davis, R., 80; A. J. Waters, R., 77; Harry Lloyd, D., 66; M. D. Bearer, D., 63; H. A. Englehart, D., 59.

Council—Albert Apel R., 83; H. A. Shoemaker, D., 66.

School directors—Dr. Davison, R., 87; Jesse Rotsinger, D., 61.

Judge of election—Geo. A. Davis, R., 81; Clark Creery, D., 68.

Inspector—Geo. L. Frederick, R., 80; Thomas James, D., 68.

EAST WARD.

Burgess—Fes Lloyd, R., 77; H. A. Englehart, D., 23.

Collector—John F. Tibbott, R., 76; Henry Byrne, D., 24.

Auditors—Willard Jones, R., 79; Schuyler Davis, R., 76; A. J. Waters, R., 78; Harry Lloyd, D., 18; M. D. Bearer, D., 21; H. A. Englehart, D., 16.

Justice of the peace—Richard Jones, R., 84; Joseph Brown, D., 20.

Council—Geo. A. Kinkead, R., 63; John Lloyd, D., 5; John Folsom, Ind., 36.

School director—R. R. Davis, R., 82; Wm. Dufton, D., 19.

Judge of election—S. D. Ludwig, R., 81; George C. K. Zahm, D., 23.

Inspector—John D. Evans, R., 82; Mat Zahm, D., 20.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday February 21, 1894.

George Riley and Lydia Bale, Johnstown.

Harry Harrison Hale, Johnstown, and Ruth Naylor, Coopersdale.

Lincoln Dick, Cherryhill township, Indiana county, Pa., and Maggie Hughes, Mt. Union, Huntindon county, Pa.

Christian F. Glicker, Springfield, Ohio, and Mary I. Schnell, Huntingdon, Pa.

B. S. Benshoff, Rosedale, and Ruth M. Hunt, Jackson township.

Edmund S. Birch and Margaret J. Warner, Johnstown.

Three Children Burned.

On Friday night of last week fire broke out in the house of Ernest Lavolle, a Frenchman situated in the suburbs of Hastings, and burned it to the ground. Lavolle and his wife were both absent on a visit to some neighbors and when on their way home were horrified to discover their house in flames, as they had left their three children, aged 8, 6 and four years respectively, in the house. When they reached the home the building was all in flames and when burned down the charred remains of the three children were found in the ruins.

The Gosling on the Ballots.

The *Gosling* last week printed the ballots for the election on Tuesday, and as usual, for that establishment, proceeds to tell the people what a great establishment it is. Among other little egotisms, it says:

We do not propose to explain, for the *Democrat's* edification and education just how we can print ballots for $267.50 less than they state now that they could, and for $587.50 less than they asked for last fall's ballots, but we simply say that we have done it and made money by it and that the county commissioners are very well satisfied with the work and probably see the money they saved by having it done by the *Mountaineer* instead of the *Democrat*, FREEMAN or some other high-priced concern.

And this in the face of the fact that it was the toughest job of printing that ever went into and out of the commissioners office. The ballots were printed on the poorest quality of news paper (with the exception of a couple of thousand printed last, when the establishment with the immense paper cutter run out of paper and borrowed sufficient from the FREEMAN to complete the job) badly printed, badly gummed, three days behind the time they were to be delivered and scarcely a district in the county printed correctly.

From the Johnstown *Tribune* of Wednesday we clip the following:

MISTAKES IN BALLOTS.

For Daisytown the nominees for assessor and constable were not printed on the official ballot, and in the Sixth ward the Republican candidate's name is printed John G. Keese instead of John G. Reese. In West Taylor township the name of the Republican candidate for collector is printed R. M. Gouchnour under the instructions "*Mark* One." Under the head of Judge of Election J. F. Coohnour. In Upper Yoder there was no constable's name on the regular ticket.

We are told the tickets were certified to the commissioners correctly. Who is responsible for the mistakes we do not know. Whether there are errors in other districts or not we have not learned.

And a gentleman from Gallitzin who was in town on Wednesday informs us that there were no less than five mistakes in the tickets for that borough.

If the editor of the *Gosling* had sense enough to do his printing and let his work speak for itself, like other establishments, there would be but little to say about it. The printers of Cambria would be charitable enough to let it pass. But when he has done a little work, peacock-like, he must spread his tail, show his ——feathers, and strut about asking for admiration, and he but calls attention to his work which the commissioners, as well as every voter in the county, knows to have been execrably done.

Official Election Returns.

Following is the official vote for congressman at large at the election held February 20, 1894. The vote for state treasurer for 1893 is given for comparison.

Districts.	1893. S. Treas.		1894. C. at L.	
	Jackson, R.	Osborn, D.	Grow, R.	Handcock, D.
Adams township	144	79	140	96
Allegheny township	33	174	18	94
Ashville borough	13	32	13	16
Barr township	63	98	44	88
Blacklick township	63	36	63	27
Cambria township	198	44	118	11
Carrolltown borough	14	129	23	101
Carroll township	48	184	17	96
Chest Springs borough	11	24	10	10
Chest township	16	56	16	36
Clearfield township	11	122	14	91
Conemaugh township	64	30	44	10
Coopersdale borough	79	5	121	4
Cresson township			42	108
Croyle township	79	78	98	83
Daisyville borough	34	27	33	35
Dale borough	117	58	78	29
Dean township	29	1	28	19
East Conemaugh borough	202	53	177	44
East Taylor township	74	12	53	6
Ebensburg—				
East ward	93	21	79	19
West ward	92	81	84	61
Elder township	28	102	12	50
Franklin borough	90	23	73	19
Gallitzin borough	124	202	162	203
Gallitzin township	47	54	30	31
Hastings borough	140	103	118	94
Jackson township	104	31	96	27
Johnstown, First ward	284	71	228	26
Johnstown, Second ward	108	31	71	16
Johnstown, Third ward	49	59	35	40
Johnstown, Fourth ward	109	45	85	19
Johnstown, Fifth ward	228	106	190	49
Johnstown, Sixth ward	272	125	203	72
Johnstown, Seventh ward	169	122	118	76
Johnstown, Eighth ward	79	42	85	51
Johnstown, Ninth ward	90	202	60	75
Johnstown, Tenth ward	61	133	40	89
Johnstown, Eleventh ward	37	64	33	29
Johnstown, Twelfth ward	74	62	34	94
Johnstown, Thirteenth ward	152	52	154	50
Johnstown, Fourteenth ward	54	94	33	58
Johnstown, Fifteenth ward	18	74	1	36
Johnstown, Sixteenth ward	37	177	16	62
Johnstown, Seventeenth ward	200	83	152	50
Lilly borough	55	108	42	70
Loretto borough	8	43	5	34
Lower Yoder township	66	78	41	33
Morrellville borough—				
First ward	158	26	148	17
Second ward	112	28	98	15
Third ward	70	27	71	15
Munster township	13	80	5	25
Patton borough	80	96	98	61
Portage borough	73	34	63	18
Portage township	67	80	58	49
Reade township—				
East	99	13	91	12
South	66	23	65	12
West	78	19	77	14
Richland township	140	51	127	48
South Fork borough	218	37	180	18
Spangler borough			31	44
Stonycreek township	161	22	92	8
Summerhill borough	51	44	38	43
Summerhill township	62	45	60	45
Susquehanna township	239	170	123	51
Tunnelhill borough	19	29	6	42
Upper Yoder township	166	32	125	29
Washington township			29	49
Westmont borough	34	5	51	5
West Taylor township	134	17	94	27
White township	44	26	30	11
Wilmore borough	38	22	36	23
Totals	6370	4876	5296	3218
Majorities	1494		2078	

NOTE.—Lotier (People's party) for congressman at large polled 45 votes; Markley (Pennsylvania Democracy) for the same office polled 17 votes; Morrow (Prohibition) for the same office polled 91 votes.

The Cow Question.

The *Gosling* in this week's issue in accounting for the election in Ebensburg, says:

In the West ward H. A. Shoemaker on the Democratic ticket favored the cow and fought hard all day long against Albert Apel for council who is opposed to the scavenging cow, but Mr. Shoemaker's vote was not large enough in the evening, and he was defeated.

Thus, the verdict of the people of Ebensburg has been rendered on the cow question in as clear and decisive a manner as it could have been by a special election held for that purpose. It is not any clearer that Pennsylvania favors protection than it is that Ebensburg people favor the enforcement of the ordinance recently passed prohibiting the cow from running at large in the borough, and as the council stands three to three on the question it will be enforced after May 1st.

The election on Tuesday was not an expression of the people on the cow question at all. There were 248 votes polled in the borough and of these 188 voters had signed a petition to the council asking to have the ordinance reconsidered while only 7 could be found in favor of the ordinance.

As to Mr. Apel being "opposed to the scavening cow" we beg leave to differ with the *Gosling*. Mr. Apel signed the petition asking for the reconsideration of the ordinance and publicly declared himself as being favorable to its repeal. Whether Mr. Aple knows what he is for, better than the *Gosling* is of course a question that can only be settled by Mr. Apel and the *Gosling*.

The declaration that "Ebensburg people favor the enforcing of the ordinance recently passed" is an impudent assertion thrown in the teeth of 188 citizens who are thus informed, "we have got you now, what are you going to do about it?

As to the threat that the ordinance will be enforced after May 1st, we of course, along with 187 compatriots, must bow in humble submission when we have to, but not until then. We have opposed the ordinance, believing that a milder measure would have served the same purpose and while it would have been equally as effective, it would have dealt less harshly with a number of poor people in this community who, for the benefit of a few fastidious, will be compelled to live without milk.

Proper Use of Text Books.

N. C. Schaeffer, superintendent of public instruction, sends out the following:

School text books purchased by boards of directors at the expense of their respective districts as authorized and required by the act of May 18, 1893, P. L. page 93, "are for use in the public schools." The books, cannot, therefore be used under any conditions, whatever, in private schools of any kind. The directors have no discretion in the matter, except what the law gives to them; and inasmuch as the law itself limits the use of the books to the public schools, the directors cannot consistently nor legally permit the use of free text books in private or subscription schools. The patrons of the schools are to be commended for the progressive spirit shown in the desire expressed to have better educational advantages for their children than are offered by short terms of schools. The proper course, however, to pursue in all such cases is to extend the term of the public schools and thus give all the children the advantages of longer annual terms, and free text books as well, as free tuition. This is the correct solution of the whole question and is in accordance with the spirit of the laws governing the operation of the public school system. Where free text books are in use, the schools must be free also, open to all children alike without any conditions or restrictions which the law does not authorize.

Miscellaneous Notices.

MULLEN & SMITH, OF LILLY, PA., WISH to say to their many friends and customers that their entire stock of Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods must be reduced before Inventory, which takes place March 15th. Prices no object. The stock must go regardless of cost. Therefore parties desiring to avail themselves of getting goods at their own prices would do well to call and see the above firm.

THE Ebensburg Building & Loan Association will offer for sale at the council chamber, Ebensburg, on the fourth Monday in February, $1,000.00. THOS. DAVIS,
LESTER LARIMER, Secretary. President.

FURS.

George L. Fredericks, of Ebensburg, pays the highest market price for all kinds of furs.

DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.

ESTABLISHED 1872.

Johnston, Buck & Co.,

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

Carrolltown Bank,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of general banking business:

DEPOSITS

Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS

Issued, negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,

JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

A. E. PATTON, President. WM. H. SANDFORD, Cashier.

THE

First National Bank

OF PATTON.

PATTON, Cambria Co., Pa.

Capital, paid up, - - $50,000.

Accounts of Corporations, Firms and Individuals received upon the most favorable terms consistent with safe and conservative Banking.

Steamship Tickets for sale by all the leading Lines and Foreign Drafts payable in any of the principal cities of the Old World.

All correspondence will have our personal and prompt attention.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

oct13.93

ADJOURNED

Orphans' Court Sale

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Pennsylvania, to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the storeroom of W. A. B. Little, in Loretto, Pa., on

SATURDAY, FEB. 24TH, 1894,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Allegheny, in the county of Cambria and state of Pennsylvania, bounded on the west by the land of the estate of John Douglass, deceased; land of the estate of Samuel Foy, and land of the estate of James Eckenrode; on the north by land of the estate of F. X. Haid, deceased, and land of Peter Moran; on the east by land of the estate of Jacob Mouse, deceased, and land of Charles Tomlinson; and on the south by land of Albert Ansman and land of Sebastian Frye, containing

116 Acres,

more or less, and having thereon erected a new Frame Dwelling House and Spring House, a new Bank Barn 60x50 feet, a Shop and Storehouse, all in good repair.

TERMS OF SALE:

Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid in hand at the time of the sale, and the balance of one-third at the confirmation of sale; one-third in one year, and one-third in two years from the time of the confirmation of the sale. Deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

JOSEPH F. FISHER,
Administrator of the estate of Silas Nagle.
Munster, Pa., February 9, 1894.

Trial List.

LIST of causes set down for trial on 2nd and 3rd weeks in March, 1894.

WEDNESDAY, 2ND WEEK.

Doran et al vs. Piper et al.
Christy vs. Mitchell.
Same vs. same.
Mayer, assignee, vs. Theo. Heister & Co.
Meenan vs. Donelly et al.
Veil vs. Smith & Shaffer.
Pruttman & Co. vs. Farmers' Supply Co.

3RD WEEK.

Davis et al. vs. Bradley.
Trexler vs. Suppes.
Strause, Rothschild & Co. vs. Hochstein, administrator.
Hughes' administrators vs. Keese.
Burgoff vs. Johnstown Passenger Railway Co.
Streams vs. Sloan.
Wendnath vs. Bloom.
Gardner vs. Strayer.
Fry vs. Rummel.
Shoemaker vs. Good.
Blair vs. same.
Hoffman vs. G. Bauerline Brewing Co.
Wingard vs. Yoder.
Alden vs. Holdeman.
Mock vs. Jennings.
Same vs. Fuller.
Osborn vs. Conler et al.
Davis vs. Richardson.
Donohay Bros. vs. Krebbs.
Wyland vs. Sullivan.
Rively vs. P. R. R. Co.
McSpadden vs. Johnstown B. B. Co.
Snyder vs. Cambria Iron Co.
March Brownback Stove Co. vs. Pike & Miller.
Cailihan vs. Walters' executors.

J. C. DARBY,
Prothonotary's office, Ebensburg, Pa., February 9, 1894. Prothonotary.

S. L. REED. PATRIOT READE.

REED & READE,

Attorneys at Law,

EBENSBURG, - - - PENNA.

Office on Centre street. [4.28 93

KITTELL & LITTLE,

Attorneys at Law,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office in Opera House. 2.9.94

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A

Special attention to given claims for Pension Bounty, etc. ch7-'90

J. F. McKENRICK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA

Office on Centre street.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.

Office in Opera House, Center street.

Widows' Appraisement.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named appraisements of property appraised and set apart for widows of decedents under the Act of Assembly of the 4th of April A. D. 1851, has been filed in the Register's office in and for the county of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county for confirmation and allowance on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7, 1894:

1. Inventory and appraisement of personal property and real estate appraised and set apart to Mary Cowan, widow of George Cowan, late of Johnstown, deceased. Personal property, $148.00; real estate, $132.00.

2. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart to Kittie Cobaugh, widow of Peter A. Cobaugh, late of Johnstown, deceased. $300.00.

3. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart to Mary Davis, widow of Fred. W. Davis, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased. $300.00.

DANIEL A. McGOUGH,
Register's office, Ebensburg, Pa., February 9th, 1894. Register.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following accounts have been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pa., and will be confirmed by said Court on March 5, 1894, unless cause be shown to the contrary:

First and final account of F. W. Clark, assignee of J. C. Grumbling et ux.

First and final account of Ed. R. Baldridge, assignee of Wm. McKillop & Co.

J. C. DARBY,
Feb. 16, 1894. Prothonotary.

Register's Notice.

THE following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, and all others interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county for confirmation and allowance on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7, 1894:

1. First and partial account of Theodore Storm and Z. J. Zerbe, executors of Michael J. Will, late of Clearfield township, deceased.
2. First and final account of John Troxell and Alexander Troxell, administrators of William Troxell, late of Reade township, deceased.
3. First and final account of Geo. B. Porch, administrator of Susan B. Harvey, late of Morrellville, deceased.
4. The account of John Dowling, guardian of John F. Dowling, minor child of Richard and Catharine Dowling, deceased.
5. First and final account of Daniel J. Rose, administrator of Jacob W. Rose, late of Adams township, deceased.
6. First and final account of Charles H. Hoffman, guardian of Johanna Hoffman, minor child of Frederick Wm. Hoffman, late of Conemaugh borough deceased.
7. First and final account of John K. Bowser, administrator of George L. Bowser, late of West Taylor township, deceased.
8. Account of Edward F. Creed, administrator of David Creed, late of Johnstown, deceased.
9. First and final account of J. M. Shumaker, trustee to sell the real estate of Charles Frank, deceased.
10. First and final account of George V. Gardner, administrator of H. H. Gardner, late of Reade township, deceased.
11. First and final account of William L. Davis, guardian of Daniel J. M. Bates.
12. First and final account of Elias Rowland, trustee to make sale of the real estate of Moses Davis, deceased.
13. First and final account of J. L. Humgardner, executor of John J. Neese, late of Richland township, deceased.
14. First and final account of Anton Paskowitch, administrator of George Haas, late of Richland township.
15. First and final account of Louis Wehn, administrator of Casper Wehn, late of Johnstown, deceased.
16. First and final account of John H. Morley, executor of Susan Holroy, late of Johnstown, deceased.
17. First and final account of Sylvester Horner, administrator of J. C. Horner, late of Johnstown, deceased.
18. First and final account of Patrick Connelly, trustee under the will of Richard Dowling, late of Millville borough, deceased.
19. First and final account of Patrick Connelly, administrator d. b. n. c. t. a. of Richard Dowling, late of Millville borough, deceased.
20. First and final account of Patrick Connelly, administrator of Catharine Dowling, late of Millville borough, deceased.
21. First and final account of R. R. Davis and G. J. Jones, executors of Mary Williams, late of the borough of Ebensburg, deceased.
22. First and partial account of John W. Tudor and Cyrus D. Tudor, administrators of David Tudor, late of Cambria township, deceased.

DANIEL A. McGOUGH,
Register's office, Ebensburg, Pa., February 9th, 1894. Register.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect November 19, 1893.

Connections at Cresson.

EAST.

Seashore Express	6 25 a m
Altoona Accommodation	9 15 a m
Main Line Express	11 04 a m
Altoona Express	1 00 p m
Mail Express	5 17 p m
Philadelphia Express	8 12 p m

WEST.

Johnstown Accommodation	8 14 a m
Pacific Express	8 37 a m
Way Passenger	2 36 p m
Mail Train	4 26 p m
Johnstown Accommodation	8 34 p m

Ebensburg Branch.

Trains leaves as follows: 7.20, 10.20 a. m., and 3.30 p. m. and arrive at Cresson at 7.57, 10.55 a. m. and 4.05 p. m. Leave Cresson at 9.30, 11.30 a. m and 5.30 p. m., and arrive at Ebensburg at 10.05 a. m. and 12.15 and 6.05 p. m.

Cresson and Clearfield.

Leave Irvona at 6.45 a. m. and 2.40 p. m. arriving at Cresson at 8.05 a. m. and 4 p. m. Leave Cresson 9.35 a. m. and 5.25 p. m., arriving at Irvona at 10.55 a. m. and 6.45 p. m.

For rates, maps, etc., call on agent or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, General Manager.

FEES BROS.'

Shaving Parlor,

Main Street, Near Post Office

The undersigned desires to inform the public that they have opened a shaving parlor on Main street, near the post office where barbering in all its branches will be carried on in the future. Everything neat and clean.

Your patronage solicited. FEES BROS.

THIS SPACE RESERV'ED.

TO THE CASH BUYERS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.

We extend an invitation to visit our Large Dry Goods Store on Main street Gallitzin. We carry by far the Largest and Cheapest Line of Dress Goods in town. Dress Goods from 12½c. per yard up to the Finest Henriettas, Cashmeres, Serges and Cloths, Fancy and Stylish Notions, men's Shirts and Underwear, ladies' and children's Underwear at Low Prices. Fine line of Rubber Goods. Can sell you Blue Prints at 5c.—the kind for which other stores charge 7c. Lancaster gingham, 6c. per yard. Yard wide muslin at 5c. per yard. Blankets from $1.00 per pair to the finest in the market. Full line ladies' and men's Shoes.

Good, comfortable place to try your shoes on. With plenty of daylight in our store you can see what you are getting.

In a word come and see our stock. As we buy for cash and sell for cash we can save you money.

THOS. BRADLEY,

CHEAPEST CASH STORE,

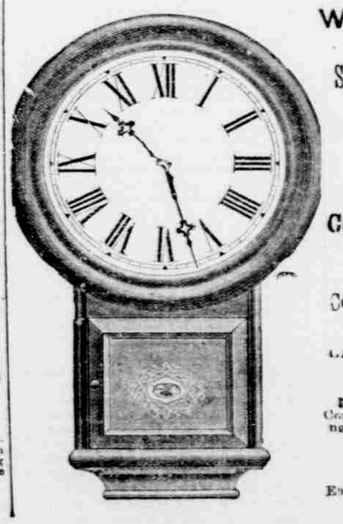
GALLITZIN, PA.

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

—o—

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

—o—

Columbia and Fredonia Watches.

In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

CARL RIVINIUS

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

THE STORMY PETREL.

Queer Superstitions of Old Sailors About the Bird.

One of the best known of the sea birds is the stormy petrel. It is oftenest seen during storms flying above the waves in search of the shellfish and other small animals that are brought to the surface by the tempest, says St. Nicholas. The sailors call petrels "Mother Carey's chickens," and do not view them with much favor, owing to their being constant companions of storms. "Jack" thinks that rough weather may be expected when he sees petrels about and is not quite sure that they do not in some way cause the tempest. When the bird is on the lookout for its prey it seems to walk on the water. Hence the seamen of olden time, in allusion to the Apostle Peter's walking on the water, called the bird petrel, from the Latin Petrellus, "Little Peter."

So far from the sailor being superstitious as to the capture of another kind of petrel, the cape pigeon, which is of black-and-white color and about the size of a tame pigeon, I have known "Jack" to take a hand occasionally in capturing them as a bit of recreation during a dog-watch.

In southern latitudes the cape pigeons follow a ship in thousands. A common bottle cork is tied to the end of a piece of thread and trailed astern so that the cork touches the water. This gives the required tautness to the thread.

As the birds fly in clouds from side to side astern some of them constantly strike the thread with their wings and the resistance is enough to turn them over it, when the thread is wrapped around the wing and the bird is hauled on board. In this manner I have seen hundreds caught in a day.

On one occasion a clipper ship carrying passengers to India captured pigeons by hundreds and the surgeon by some mischance succeeded in entangling a stormy petrel.

Now, the doctor was an enthusiastic naturalist and what to the sailors is known as a "land-lubber"—that is, he was on his first voyage. The doctor at once took the specimen to his cabin and made preparations to skin and preserve it. In hot haste a deputation of seamen, headed by the old gray-haired sail-maker, came aft with a request that the petrel be set at liberty, saying that otherwise the ship and all on board would surely suffer.

The doctor, somewhat surprised, intended to set the bird free, but his enthusiasm as a naturalist prevailed over the superstitious warning and when the sailors had disappeared the bird was added to his collection. The fact soon became known forward among the men and the doctor was regarded with black looks by the crew for the remainder of the voyage.

In the course of time the good ship anchored in the Hugil river and that day at dinner the doctor suddenly died.

There was a gathering of the sailors around the windlass that dog-watch and the doctor's sudden death was attributed by the superstitious sailors to his slaughter of the stormy petrel.

DON'T KNOW HOW TO EAT.

Too Many Americans Woefully Deficient in That Branch of Education.

"When my children get to the proper age," said the man who was smoking a briar pipe, "I intend to have them taken in hand by some competent person and give them a thorough instruction in the art of eating, and, further, in the science of finding out what to eat and ordering."

"What do you mean?" inquired a Buffalo Express man who sat next to him.

"I mean this: The average American citizen is woefully deficient in knowledge of what he can get to eat. He falls down when it comes to ordering a dinner. The great majority of people in this country are brought up frugally at home and do not know anything but the commonest dishes. The consequence is that when a man goes into a restaurant for dinner or to a hotel he gazes helplessly at the bill of fare and sees many things of which he does not know the component parts. He dares not order anything that he is not sure of for fear of ridicule, and he falls back on roast beef and mashed potatoes. The fact is, he doesn't know anything but roast beef. 'Same way in a restaurant. When a waiter shoves a bill of fare under a man's nose nine times out of ten he will look it over and then say: 'Gimme a steak and some fried potatoes.' Now, the man who does this day after day doesn't want roast beef. He is sick unto death of steaks and fried potatoes. He loathes ham and eggs, and yet he keeps on ordering them in dreary and dyspeptic succession, because he doesn't know any better and he is too proud to confess his ignorance. It's that way with me, and I'll bet it's that way with most of you. I am going to relieve my children of all these things. They're going to know what's what when it comes to eating. 'No roast beef domination' shall be my household slogan."

VITIATED AIR.

Impurity of the Atmosphere of Steam-Heated Buildings.

In an article contributed to the Philadelphia Record by Dr. F. A. Adams, the inquiry is propounded whether the immense increase of steam-heated office buildings, in which the great majority of rooms have no adequate means for the renewal of the air to be warmed, may not in a large measure account for the prevalence of pneumonia among middle-aged men. Many of these buildings, Dr. Adams says, are admirably constructed to keep out air, whether cold or not; this very perfection contributing to their insalubrity. In these hermetically sealed office rooms that abound in business buildings the steam heats the atmosphere to a delightfully comfortable degree, and the occupant breathes and rebreathes the air during zero days when an open window cannot be endured, the effect being to silently undermine his powers of resistance, so that when he goes forth, exchanging such tropical air for the keen breeze of unrestricted nature, it happens that, through some subtle change in his system which has robbed his lungs of their power of resistance, their capacity to endure the onset or transition is gone and the subtle poison of unrenewed air does its deadly work in the form of pneumonia.

A Strange Plant.

In the island of Reunion is a plant known as the wild orange, which produces a fruit, green at first, afterward bluish, and verging into purple as it ripens. This has been tested and found to make a beverage in every way equal to coffee and at a much lower price. The product is called "mussaenda," and can be used alone or mixed with pure coffee. It is announced that about twenty-four thousand acres of this plant are now being cultivated. It is most likely, however, that chicory, more than coffee, will suffer from the introduction of "mussaenda."

—He Was a Little Afraid.—Waggley—"Is this watch adjusted to all positions?" Jeweler—"It is." Waggley—"Well, if there's no danger to a fellow who is awkwardly situated with regard to the sheriff, I'll buy it."—Jeweler's Weekly.

A MYSTERIOUS THIEF.

How He Caused a Great Commotion in a Rural Neighborhood.

The whole country-side was up in arms. Hardly a week had passed the entire spring that the neighborhood had not been aroused by the report of some fresh attempt to relieve a farmer of his best horse and Sunday-go-to-meeting turnout.

To be sure, not in one case out of ten was it ever proved that any marauder had been within miles of the place; but strange noises had been heard. Barndoors that were distinctly remembered to have been fastened the night before were found wide open the next morning, and in one instance a whole bag of oats had mysteriously disappeared.

Of course, none others than horse-thieves—who were known to be in the vicinity—could have perpetrated such deeds. The air was filled with vague suspicion and dread. And bold-hearted swains who ventured to make evening calls on their sweethearts inwardly quaked as they drove home, lashing their nags past dark and gruesome places on the road.

All the most thrilling details Fan poured into my ears as we walked up the road winding between the fields from the station. And I, my senses the while gratefully conscious of the soft tints of the sunset, the fragrance of the wild roses blooming along the wall, the restful quiet and freshness, attentively listened until she reached the impressive climax.

Two weeks ago that very night Dr. Andrews' horse had been stolen; and, though members of "The Horsethief Detecting society" had started in pursuit the next morning and three of them were still searching, no trace of it had yet been discovered.

I woke with a start at midnight. A broad strip of light lay across my bed—from the lamp post opposite? No, it was moonlight! I raised on my elbow—why, of course, I was at Haywood farm, and that was Rover barking so savagely, and—yes, I heard voices, and scurrying feet in the hall. Why, what—

"Oh, quick! wake 'em, quick! He's turning into the orchard!"

That was Mrs. Haywood! Instantly I grasped the situation—horse-thieves! I sprang out of bed and rushed into the hall.

"They've got your Ned. Ma heard him step out of the barn!" cried Fan, as she dashed past me and up to the next floor, two steps at a time.

"Our Ned?" I ejaculated, and flying back to my window flung open the shutters.

The full moon was deluging the earth with a flood of silvery light, in which surrounding objects stood out almost as distinctly as at noonday. Plainly I could discern a man riding a dark horse among the trees in the orchard. Our dear old Ned, who had been wintering on the farm; the sight was maddening.

"Catch him, Rover! Sic, sic!" I shouted, wildly clapping my hands and dancing up and down in my anxiety.

Again came Mrs. Haywood's voice:

"Girls, girls, tell them to hurry! He's trying to take the colt. Matthew, I told you it wasn't safe to leave it out over night. Oh dear, dear, what keeps those boys!"

"Oh, I heard it whinny!" I screamed, joining the other distracted females.

"Oh, so do I, so do I!"

"Ed, Frank, they're taking the colt!" we cried, rushing pell-mell into the young men's apartment, where we found Fan frantically trying to drag them out of bed by main force.

Now we heard pa calling for a lantern. Down we rushed in a body, leaving the thoroughly aroused young men, who quickly drew on their neither garments and followed in our wake.

Mrs. Haywood met us in the hall wringing her hands.

"He's riding one horse and leading another," she cried. "Oh, I know he'll get away! Matthew, I told you it wasn't safe to leave that colt out. And he'd just as leave shoot as not. Don't one of you stir a step till you're all together!"

Frank seized the lantern and hurried out to investigate the barns. By this time the hubbub had brought to our assistance "Dutch Hans"—a man in charge of the neighboring place—armed with a rusty old musket and no ammunition.

Thus reinforced they sallied forth to meet the horsethief, who was now in the road in front of the house. We of the weaker sex timorously followed as far as the piazza, valiantly headed by ma, who carried for defense an old slipper and a candle which the wind extinguished.

Instead of digging rowels into Ned and galloping off at sight of our formidable array, the desperado pursued his way with unseemly leisure.

"Hallo, there! who are you, and where are you going?" called Ed.

The specter-like figure moved on without vouchsafing a word.

"Halt! Who are you, and where are you going," roared pa.

No answer.

"Hi, eef you no speek I shoot!" shouted Hans, brandishing the musket like a club.

But even this blood-curdling threat was received in imperturbable silence, as man and both horses disappeared around the bend of the road.

We were relieved to learn that Ned was safe, but ma was rather chagrined to hear that her led horse had on closer inspection proved to be a cow. However, it was a suspicious circumstance that a strange man should be driving a cow through that lonely district at midnight. And his unaccountable aversion to speak? We now remembered that all through the uproar he had maintained the same uncanny silence. The wildest conjectures were hazarded, but as no satisfactory explanation could be given all again retired, to await further developments in the morning.

Everyone was up betimes. Mrs. Haywood—who had discarded her ghostly habiliments and robed herself in garments more fitting a modern matron—was greatly concerned for fear I should not wish to sleep again on the ground. he began to look for a tree in which he could lodge, and at length discovered the wide-spreading banyan, whose branches, bending to the ground, take root and form new stocks, until they not unfrequently cover a space several hundred feet in circumference, and whose main trunk, if hollowed out would be large enough for a family to live in. Ascending one of the stocks to the principle crotch Jarvene found room enough there to stretch himself at full length, and, commending his soul to his Maker, he lay down and went to sleep.

He was awakened in the middle of the night by the fighting of some wild beasts at no great distance, but after the noise had ceased he again fell asleep and slept soundly till morning, when he descended, made his breakfast on bananas and resumed his lonely wanderings.

About noon he came to a clearing and saw before him on a hillside a small village of rude huts, part bamboo and part wood, with several of the natives moving lazily about. While he stood looking at them from the edge of the wood, not decided whether to make himself known or steal off and continue his wanderings, he heard a stick snap behind him, and, turning round, found himself confronted with four black, almost naked, villainous fellows, who were armed with bows, arrows and spears, and who, having discovered him, were stealing up to take him prisoner. Resistance was out of the question, for two of the party had their arrows drawn to the head, ready to send them through him, and the others had their spears poised for the same purpose; and so, anxious to preserve his life, he held up both hands, palms outward, in token of peaceful surrender.

The natives evidently had a wholesome fear of the white man; for, before they would approach him, they made signs that he must lie down and cross his hands; and when he had done this, they came up very cautiously, with their weapons all prepared for instant use. But when they finally got hold of him, and got his hands tied, their fears all vanished, and they fairly danced and yelled with delight. They took him into the village, and all the inhabitants, old and young, crowded round him, dancing and singing, and this made him fear that their joy merely sprang from their anticipating pleasure of feasting on his body, which was doubtless true, for they were really cannibals.

They now robbed him of everything he had—his watch, knife, keys and a few trinkets—then stripped him of all his clothes, piece by piece, till he was perfectly naked. This done, they shut him up in one of their huts, tying his feet and releasing his hands, so that he could help himself to the food they placed for him, some stewed goat's flesh and cassava bread, of which, being very hungry, he ate heartily, not knowing but it might be his last meal. Soon after this the fetich-man—a diabolical-looking fellow, with low forehead, flat nose, huge mouth and wicked eyes—came in and examined him and wentaway. He was not disturbed again that day and night, but he slept very little, thinking of the horrid doom that he believed was in store for him.

At an early hour next morning he heard a great noise in the village, and supposed the natives were preparing for a feast; and when some of them came unbound and led him forth, he thought his last hour was surely at hand. To his surprise he found the village filled with a large Moorish cavalcade, comprised of men, women and slaves. A rich Moor was making a journey to the coast, with his harem of females, all mounted and veiled, his body-guard of Arabs, all mounted and armed, and a large number of slaves, of different races, traveling on foot and driving a herd of cattle and a number of beasts of burden.

Jarvene was at once conducted to the Moor himself, who was a stout, middle-aged man, superbly mounted on a thoroughbred, and whose turban, toga, tunic, trousers and sandals were of the richest stuffs and glittered with costly jewels. The Moor eyed him sharply, addressed him in two languages and then in French. On hearing his native tongue, the poor sailor burst into tears, and piteously begged the other to take him with him and restore him to his country.

"Will your countrymen pay a handsome ransom for you?" inquired the Moor, who had only speculation in view.

"Oh, yes, your royal highness. I'm sure they will," replied Jarvene.

"If not, what then?"

"God will reward you," said the sailor, solemnly.

"I never purchase prisoners with the view of getting any pay from that quarter," rejoined the Moor, with something like a sneer, "but always with the expectation that they will be ransomed, or that I shall sell them for gain, or that they will more than compensate me as slaves. I will buy you, because I think I can make money by the purchase."

He called up one of his overseers and ordered him to take Jarvene away, give him a cloth for his loins and put him to work among the slaves till further notice. This saved the poor sailor from being devoured by negro cannibals.

The cavalcade soon moved forward and traveled at the rate of about fifteen or twenty miles a day. At night tents were put up for the Moor and his household, but the slaves slept in the open air. The latter were obliged to watch the cattle till they were done grazing and then drive them in and secure them in a pen, which they also had to take down and put up every day, so that, for the most part, they got very little sleep, and often felt the whip of the overseer when anything went wrong.

As they drew near the coast, Jarvene, whose flesh had more than once tingled under the lash, determined to effect his escape; and at last he succeeded in getting past the Arab sentinels and making his way into a port where a French vessel lay, and his countrymen gladly gave him their protection and bore him from the scene of his troubles back to his native land.—N. Y. Ledger.

AN ELASTIC CONSCIENCE.

The Sin of It Lay Only in Being Found Out With Her.

The penalty attendant upon being detected is the entire foundation of many people's honesty. A woman, says a writer in the New York Recorder, in whose company I found myself recently, was relating with pride an instance of her shrewdness. She remarked as a preface to her story that anyone who expected to get the better of her would have to be an early riser. Said she:

"I went to the theater the other night and after the play a lady who sat in front of me asked me if the umbrella under her chair belonged to me.

"I said no, and as no one else claimed it she left it at the box office. It was a lovely umbrella with a silver handle.

"Well, now the joke begins. About a week later I went to the theater and asked if such an article had been found and if they had it. I described it perfectly and told when it was lost. I didn't say it was mine, but just let them infer it. It was there still; the owner had never called for it—probably never knew where it had been left. They handed it out when I had answered all their questions, and I'm that much in.

"I had just as good a right to it as the theater people, and it looked, after a week, as if the woman who found it wasn't going to put in a claim. I'm going to get a hat with the money I saved by being wide awake, for I intended to buy a new umbrella."

Very Strange.

The Somerville Journal has a story of little Dorothy, six years old, who, like other children, is a born egotist. She went out for a horse car ride with her aunt. She had her new purse with her and was very desirous to pay her own fare, but her aunt said no. "You are my guest," she explained to Dorothy, "so I must pay your fare, but you may take the ten cents and hand it to the conductor, if you like." So Dorothy took the dime and when the conductor came along she handed it to him in the most dignified manner. He gave her a quick look, and estimating that she was under the five-year limit, he rang in only one fare, and handed back a five-cent piece, which Dorothy took without a word. "Wasn't it strange," she asked after she got home, "the conductor took my fare, but he didn't charge Aunt Alice any fare at all?"

—Great Britain has 180,000 miles of roads, which cost £90,000,000 and 6,000 miles of streets, which cost £60,000,000.

DAYS OF THE HOME MADE.

Times When the Farmer's Clothes Were Made at Home.

The cultivation of flax and the manufacture of linen were universal in the early days of New England. Nearly every house in the country had cards and great wheel and little wheel, reel and swifts, and dye-tub in the kitchen and scarn, warping bars and loom in chamber or garret. From the "History of Rochester," N. H., we cull the following description:

Every farmer set apart a portion of his land for flax. It was an indispensable crop, and the manufacture of oil from the seed became a profitable business.

The flax was carefully pulled up by the roots and stacked in the field till thoroughly dry, when the seed was thrashed out. It was then soaked in water for several days, and spread on the ground to be vetted, frosty nights helping to whiten it.

After a suitable time it was stowed away till spring, when it was brought out to be dressed by use of the brake, the hatchel and the swingle. By this means the flax was thoroughly bruised without cutting, and the tow and coarse, woody parts separated from the finer fibers of true linen. It was then combed to complete the separation, and was ready for the wives and daughters to spin and weave into garments.

Woolen cloth was also made at home. The wool was carded into rolls by hand, and then spun and woven into cloth.

All garments were likewise made at home, not only for everyday wear, but the go-to-meeting dresses of the women and the breeches for the men, even the suits that the minister wore in the pulpit and the clothes of representatives to congress, all were home made.

The first carding machine was introduced by Eliphalet Horne in 1811. It caused much excitement in town, and set the old people to shaking their heads and asking what the girls would have to do now.

A MAN OF FEW WORDS.

The Novel Expedient of a Dun-Riddee Debtor.

He was a man of few words and fewer dollars, says the Chicago Post. He didn't like to be disturbed, and he didn't like to enter into lengthy explanation. When a man came in, took a seat beside his desk and asked if he could settle that little account it wearied him to say: "Really, I'm sorry, but I haven't got the money to-day." And when the man suggested that it had been running a long time it wearied him still more to have to say: "Yes, I know it, but I have been very short. I'll try to have something for you next week." There was too much chance for a man to get pressing and annoy him by stringing out the interview. He tried keeping away from the office at the hour his creditors usually came, but they changed the hours of their calls, and he was still bothered and annoyed by their importunities just when he was busiest. Then he hit upon a brilliant scheme. He put in a day puttering around his desk arranging things, and the following morning was ready when the first creditor arrived. He never looked up from his work as the creditor began: "Could you—" He simply pulled a string and a placard appeared which read: "No!" The creditor walked sadly away without finishing the sentence. He even forgot to ask when he should call again. For three weeks now no creditor has received a verbal answer and the young man says it is a great relief. He can answer their questions without stopping his work, and the placard has a discouraging effect that makes them leave the sooner. His only mistake has been when a man entered hurriedly and began: "Would you like—" He pulled the placard into view and the man replied: "Oh, very well; I am in no hurry, if you are not." He looked up just in time to see that it was a man who owed him five dollars, but it was too late to catch him.

SO DREADFULLY CANDID.

Woes of the Writer or Artist Who Has a Plain-Spoken Friend.

Do you write? Oh, how your candid friend shakes his head over your last novel or play, or whatever it is, says All The Year Round. You are not doing nearly such good work as you did two years ago, and he mutters about decaying powers and writing yourself out, till, like Henry II., you groan: "Who will rid me of this man?"

Perhaps you fancy you can paint, in which case hanging committees, buyers, critics and dealers are not the most savage lions in your path if you happen to be blessed with a candid friend. The worst of it is, the man is a friend and will do you a good turn if he can—of course without much trouble to himself, also to a certain extent he knows what he is talking about, so that you are bound to have some respect for his opinion. He begins by gently prancing around your work rather in the manner of the commencement of a Sioux war dance.

You grow anxious, and losing your head, in a moment of temporary aberration you ask his opinion. Whoop! You've got it. Your shadows are opaque and your lights pasty, your drawing is weak and your technique bad; your color is crude and the whole thing out of tone, and at the end the sum and substance of it all is that if he—the candid friend—painted as badly as you do, he would never touch a brush again as long as he lived. "Hope I haven't hurt you, old fellow, but you would ask my candid opinion, so I was bound to give it to you," he says.

STRANGELY CHRISTENED.

Some Instances of the Queer Names Given to Negro Children.

It is nothing new that the colored people of the south are as fond of large names as of bright colors, but the St. Louis Globe-Democrat furnishes two or three new and comical examples. The writer says:

I knew an old negro in Tennessee who rejoices in the name of Niagara Falls. His companions have shortened it to Nigger Falls, but he was really christened after the great cataract.

I also knew a colored woman who proudly tells you that her name is Virginia Georgia Alabama South. Another, who enjoys the cognomen of Amanda June Day is a school-teacher, and signs her name A. June Day.

In a Mississippi town I was passing along a side street, when a coal-black negress came out of a door shouting: "Glory! Glory Hallelujah!" I thought she was crazy, and stopped to see what she would do next.

She looked around a moment, and then repeated her call, louder than before. This time I heard the answer from behind a fence.

"Yere I is, ma'am. What yo' want?"

"Nebber you min' what I want; you come here."

Immediately there appeared from behind the fence one of the blackest piccaninnies I ever saw, and on inquiry I learned that his name was Glory Hallelujah Jones.

—She—"How can we keep them from knowing that we are bride and groom?" He—"Oh, if anyone asks me if you are my wife I'll say: 'No.'"—Brooklyn Life.

Receipts and Expenditures —OF— Cambria County, Pa., —FOR— 1893.

CHAS. I. MAYER, ESQ., TREASURER, in account with Cambria County, Pa.

January 19, 1894.

	Dr.
Balance in Treasurer's hands at last settlement	$ 58,627 95
Amount of duplicate for 1893	78,575 49
Amount received from redemption of lands	1,549 41
Amount received from seated lands for 1892 and 1893	2,068 98
Amount received from unseated lands for 1892 and 1893	10,311 78
Amount received from Constables for 1892 and previous	3,395 37
Amount received from liquor license for use of county $8,261 22. Less Treasurer's com. .91 30	8,169 92
Amount received from miscellaneous sources	8,490 91

CHARLES I. MAYER, TREASURER.

January 15, 1894.

By County Orders Paid:

Assessors	$ 4,592 96
Auditors, County	466 00
Auditors, State	66 00
Agricultural Association	150 00
Boarding Prisoners	4,701 56
Building Bridges	6,541 00
Bridge and road views	370 82
Bonds Redeemed	10,000 00
Interest on Bonds	800 00
Commissioners Salaries	2,686 00
Commissioners Clerks	1,205 50
Commissioners Expenses	48 87
Commissioners Council	500 00
Court Crier and Tip-staves	627 50
Court House Expenses	1,374 52
Constables	1,193 72
Criminal prosecutions	9,228 04
Court House Janitor	600 00
District Attorney	2,270 00
Elections	5,504 28
Expressage and Postage	89 70
Insurance	720 00
Inquisitions	291 95
Jail and Jailor	4,237 69
Indexing Mortgage Book	1,200 00
Jury Commissioners and Clerk	179 05
Jurors, Grand	1,213 20
Jurors, Traverse	6,151 53
Jurors, Talesmen	4 00
Miscellaneous	466 80
Poor House Directors	300 00
Prothonotary and Clerk of Quarter Sessions	3,743 84
Printing and Stationery	2,797 80
Probates	7 25
Road Damages	1,004 00
Road Fund	3,934 03
Refunding	88 45
Records	14 00
Redemption of Lands	85 61
Reform School	1,140 89
Pa. Industrial Reformatory	800 00
Western Pa. Hospital	2,081 84
Western Penitentiary	2,690 28
Warren State Hospital	91 25
School Fund	4,925 24
Scalps	107 75
Stenographer	779 21
Soldiers' Burial	480 00
Sheriff	1,987 25
State Tax and Expense	5,581 68
Teachers' Institute	200 00
Old Orders	1,586 56
Poor House Orders	17,217 44
By amt. due from Constables for 1893	2,781 62
By Exonerations to Constables	3,999 69
By Abatement to Taxpayers 5 per cent. on $56,053 71 being amt. collected on or before Sept. 1st	2,812 68
By Treasurers Commission, 5 per cent. on $50,250 04 being amt. of Duplicate, Seated and Unseated Lands, Redemption of Lands, received from Constables for 1892 and previous. Less abatement to Taxpayers, Exonerations to Constables and amt. remaining in hands of Constables	4,312 50
By Treasurer's Commissions 2½ per cent. on $37,482 77, being amt. paid out over and above the above amounts	929 57
Balance remaining in hands of Treasurer	37,476 44
	$171,156 81

CASH RECEIVED FROM CONSTABLES, 1892 AND PREVIOUS.

J. J. Rhody, Ashville borough	$ 47 86
C. D. Ryan, Clearfield township	58 16
Isaac J. Weakland, Carroll township	275 50
D. J. O'Hara, Wilmore borough	32 77
Jacob J. Warner, Chest township	31 72
John A. Schwab, Loretto borough	47 59
Anselm Weakland, Elder township	51 25
A. B. Martz, Gallitzin township	184 75
Robt. E. O'Neil, Munster township	33 00
Samuel Huey, Tunnelhill township	131 51
L. J. Bearer, Susquehanna township	310 93
W. K. Buttnett, Summerhill township	39 51
E. Z. Miller, Johnstown 1st ward	25 00
John D. Jones, " 2nd "	21 00
P. K. Miller, " 3d "	113 42
S. S. Reed, " 13th "	11 82
Ed. Connery " 16th "	13 49
John Fox, " 14th "	2 64
A. J. Berkey, " 8th "	49 50
W. H. Killen, East Taylor township	25 61
Jonas W. Fouch, Adams township	60 00
John B. Murphy, Franklin borough	96 05
Peter Kelly, Jackson township	274 47
John Ryan, Upper Yoder township	80 14
Gustave Wise, Lower Yoder township	149 87
H. R. McCleester, Conemaugh township	2 93
Caleb Rutter, Coopersdale borough	139 45
F. H. Howells, Gallitzin borough	142 51
W. E. Burns, Morrellville 1st ward	97 31
W. I. Boyer, " 2d ward	50 00
Bart Riblett, " 3d ward	61 12
Peter Kelly, Jackson township	13 30
Gustave Weise, Lower Yoder township	209 87
J. G. Mouse, Allegheny township	90 55
A. J. Berkey, Grubtown	27 22
P. F. Miller, Hastings borough	85 96
B. F. Burkhart, West Taylor township	255 59
	$3,305 37

CASH RECEIVED FROM CONSTABLES FOR 1893.

F. L. Little, Allegheny township	$ 188 35
J. J. Rhody, Ashville borough	56 16
John D. Lantry, Barr township	160 74
Simon Adams, Blacklick township	158 13
C. D. Conrad, Chest Springs borough	54 81
N. J. Boyer, Croyle township	250 91
G. D. Pringle, Wilmore borough	44 14
Philip Gill, Chest township	60 00
Jno. Finarty, Dean township	211 04
E. W. Humphreys, Ebensburg, W. Ward	105 41
Evan D. Evans, Ebensburg, E. Ward	99 91
August Wills, Loretto borough	38 23
Jno. Iteil, Portage township	171 97
Anselm Weakland, Elder township	87 68
Thad Delozier, Hastings borough	102 71
Jno. O'Hara, Munster township	91 58
F. B. Rininger, Tunnelhill borough	100 00
L. O. Gates, White township	230 77
M. G. Beers, Reed township	598 28
James Somerville, Susquehanna township	172 44
Wm. A. Wright, Summerhill township	140 00
I. J. Harris, Johnstown 1st Ward	170 05
E. Z. Miller, " 2d "	61 58
John T. Martin " 3d "	60 56
J. W. Scene, " 4th "	134 00
Chas. H. Witt, " 5th "	125 58
Chas. H. Witt, " 6th "	130 00
Josiah Waters, " 7th "	221 28
Yost Hochstine, " 8th "	40 00
P. S. Freidhoff, " 9th "	50 00
P. S. Freidhoff, " 10th "	48 00
Geo. Gillinger, " 11th "	37 00
H. D. Prankhard, " 13th "	83 61
Jas. S. Brown, " 14th "	53 15
Michael Logan, " 16th "	25 00
Michael Logan, " 16th "	97 85
W. W. Wolf, " 17th "	125 00
Hiram Orris, Richland township	142 14
Jos. Boltz, Stony Creek township	142 00
Ben Riblett, West Taylor township	150 00
A. J. Rager, East Taylor township	90 00
Geo. C. Felix, Adams township	171 48
Peter Kelly, Jackson township	12 75
Charles Wilson, Franklin borough	70 40
Yost Hochstine, Upper Yoder township	210 00
Gustave Weise, Lower Yoder township	163 19
H. R. McCleester, Conemaugh township	103 01
Walter S. McCurdy, Coopersdale borough	133 89
S. M. Snyder, E. Conemaugh borough	203 04
Joseph H. Rodded, Dale borough	163 66
M. Zolner, Carrolltown borough	40 00
F. B. Rininger, Gallitzin borough	395 37
John Tudor, Cambria township	125 49
Jesse E. Weaver, South Fork borough	314 85
S. M. Long, Portage borough	58 00
W. E. Burns, Morrellville, 1st Ward	100 00
D. T. Wier, Morrellville, 2nd Ward	81 00
Bart Riblett, Morrellville, 3d Ward	37 50
Thomas Gatting, Clearfield township	187 88
John Hoover, Carroll township	141 61
A. B. Martz, Gallitzin township	24 62
Robert C. Meyers, Washington township	125 53
S. B. Gregory, Westmont borough	40 18
J. F. McGough, Summerhill borough	73 90
	$5,239 83

AMOUNTS RECEIVED FROM REDEMPTION OF LANDS.

Mrs. Mary Morris	$ 29 73
Joseph Kaylor	4 02
John T. Harris, Esq.	10 89
R. E. Cresswell	4 70
C. J. Mayer	7 90
Mrs. Hannah Reighard	27 09
Samuel T. Brown, trustee	774 68
George C. Felix, Adams township	69 14
R. G. Davis	8 53
Peter Wertz	6 81
R. J. Kaylor	3 50
George Berkey	7 64
D. E. Notley	227 22
William Rager	10 09
Richard Davis	4 52
Christ Slagle	6 67
E. O. Fisher	9 21
Pennsylvania Trust Company	394 38
Herman Baumer	14 00
	$1,546 41

AMOUNTS PAID ON REDEMPTION OF LANDS.

P. E. Dillon and C. J. Blair	$ 4 02
J. C. Caldwell	21 02
E. F. Scanlon	5 83
John M. Rose	10 09
M. D. Kittell	44 65
	$85 61

DISTRIBUTION OF LICENSE FUND TO DISTRICTS.

Ashville borough	$ 342 00
Barr township	57 00
Carrolltown borough	456 00
Carroll township	285 00
Chest township	114 00
Chest Springs borough	228 00
Clearfield township	114 00
Croyle township	57 00
Dale borough	228 00
Ebensburg borough	456 00
Elder township	114 00
East Conemaugh borough	342 00
Gallitzin township	57 00
Gallitzin borough	912 00
Hastings borough	912 00
Lilly borough	570 00
Loretto borough	114 00
Portage township	57 00
Portage borough	342 00
Reade township	228 00
Richland township	57 00
Summerhill borough	342 00
Stony Creek township	57 00
South Fork borough	342 00
Susquehanna township	342 00
Tunnelhill borough	456 00
Upper Yoder township	57 00
Wilmore borough	114 00
Washington township	399 00
Johnstown City	23,127 64
Lower Yoder township	114 00
	$31,392 64

MONIES RECEIVED FROM MISCELLANEOUS SOURCES.

J. C. Darby, Prothonotary, jury, and photographic reporters fees	$ 161 00
M. D. Kittell, costs and fines	23 00
W. A. B. Little, pension of Henrietta Topper	149 00
S. W. Miller, poor director, for maintenance of Elizabeth Krause at Dixmont	104 00
No. 31, June sessions, 1893	22 75
I. E. Chappel, costs and jail fee and boarding com. vs. Robert Barnes	30 00
Andrew Bujus, costs, No. 31 March sessions 1893	13 93
A. Dougherty amount refunded for Co. orders issued in mistake	6 55
D. E. Dufton, Poor Directors vs. Jacob and Elizabeth Thomas—amount collected, $830 04; less attorney's fee	680 04
Robt. E. O'Neil, Taxes collected that had been exonerated	38
Josiah Waters, Taxes collected that had been exonerated	1 80
No. 88, June sessions, 1893	9 00
J. M. Shumaker, Sheriff costs, No. 74 June Sessions, 1893	67 60
J. C. Darby, Proth'y costs, No. 60, June sessions, 1893	16 94
W. H. Sechler, purchase money on tract of land in Washington twp	15 00
J. C. Darby, Proth'y, costs, No. 37 June sessions, 1893	32 49
Nos. 31, 53, 60, 92, June sessions, 1893	63 66
Eliza A. George, Jail fee	75
Nos. 28, 67, 131, 12, 130, 32, June sessions, 1893	116 61
Anton Reik, Jail fee	1 00
S. W. Miller, (Poor Director) on mortgage of Mary O'Donnell	36 00
J. C. Darby, costs, Nos. 16, 55, 89, Dec. sessions, 1893	12 00
James T. Young, costs and fine, No. 158, 19, Dec. sessions	316 56
D. M. McGregg, (Auditor Gen.) State tax returned for 1893	3,803 84
J. M. Shumaker, Sheriff, Ph. and Rep. fees	96 00
Thos. Hoover, Steward of Poor House, monies received	100 20
M. D. Kittell, Fine and costs, No. 8, Dec. sess., 1892 vs. Vanie Yeger, et al	787 29
" Judgment, No. 30, June Term, 1893, vs. Jacob Keith, et al	22 94
" Judgment, No. 419 March sess., 1892 vs. Charles Rhody, et al	60 43
" Fine and costs, No. 19, March sess., 1893 vs. Emmet Dysian	242 63
" Judgment, No. 369, Sept. Term 1893, vs Jno. Vogel	64 02
" Judgment, No. 54, Dec. Term, 1893 vs. C. Yarnell	23 85
" Judgment, No. 100, Dec. Term 1893, Jno. Gilardly	73 94
" Bal. judgment, No. 54, Mar. Term, 1892 vs. I. A. Noel	54 46
" Note vs. Geo. Boring et al costs, No. 66 Sept. sess., 1893	15 37
" Judgment No. 45 Dec. term 1893 vs. Dennis Leahey	16 30
" Judgment No. 102 Dec. term 1893 vs. Steve Novak	22 11
" Judgment No. 99 Dec. term 1893 vs. Konrad Enters et al	17 28
" Judgment No. 49 Dec. term 1893 vs Jno. Staunton et al	35 89
" Judgment, No. 101 Dec. term 1893, vs. Jas. McEvoy et al	22 77
" Judgment, No. 53, Dec. term 1893, vs G. Boring et al	27 17
" Judgment, No. 94, June term 1892, vs. Rich Rundle et al	55 34
" Bal. Judgment, No. 18 Dec. term 1891 vs. Ernest Wissel et al	14 81
" Bal. judgment, No. 252 Sept. term 1891, vs. C. F. Berkley et al	33 11
" Bal. judgment, No. 263 Dec. term 1891, vs. Ernest Wissel et al	30 93
" Bal. judgment, No. 10 Sept. term 1891, vs. W. B. Cooper	17 80
" Judgment, No. 520, Dec. term 1890, vs. C. Ingoldsby	64 54
" Note, vs. John Becker	22 76
M. D.